

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1918

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The Lady—And you may say we suspect a discharged butler of the robbery.
Reporter—When was he discharged?
The Lady—Oh, we never really kept a butler, but I think it sounds quite well.—Judge.

The boy stood before the druggist's counter looking earnestly at a placard advertising a cure for indigestion. "Why are you interested in that?" inquired the druggist. "I suffer terrible from indigestion." "Why, you're very young to have dyspepsia." "I don't have it," explained the boy, "but my father does."

Officer—Do you smoke?

Recruit—About a packet of Woodbine a day, sir.

Officer—Do you inhale?

Recruit—Not more than a pint a day, sir.—Punch.

Traveling through a new country in which a raw boom town had sprung up almost over night, a drummer put up one night in a so-called hotel, where the thin partitions of a range of bedrooms stopped, like the stalls of a stable, half-way to the ceiling. And in the stilly watches of the night he lay awake and listened to the finest demonstration of plain and fancy snoring that it had ever been his fate to hear. It was no straight-ahead affair, robust, monotonous, but full of sudden and awful variations. Sometimes strangulation seemed immi-

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nent; then in the middle of a fantasia the agony stopped suddenly, and there was silence. From far away down the stalls he heard a voice exclaim, wearily, "Thank God! He's dead!"

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WILLIAM M. REEDY, Editor and Proprietor

CONTENTS:

REFLECTIONS: Poor Old Missouri—Just Look at the Others—How Italy Plugged the Vatican—Who's the Kaiser's Friend?—Creme Yvette—The Boycott Post Bellum—Par Nobile Fratrem—No Council for the President—Agrarian Reconstruction—Gov. Whitman Sees the Cat—Back Up the Bolsheviks—Bad News from Ireland—The Shut-Down and After—The Importance of Corn—The Enjoiners—Conscription of Wealth in Great Britain. By William Marion Reedy.....	45
WHAT HAPPENED IN ITALY: By Histor.....	47
THE WEDDING FEAST: By Edgar Lee Masters....	49
A BOLSHEVIST REPLIES: By H. L. Varney.....	49
THE OLD BOOKMAN: Confessions of Learned Ignorance. By Horace Flack.....	51
NEWS FROM NIPPON: By Nobuo Nishizaki.....	51
LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE: Facts About Keokuk Power—Science and Art—Censorship—This Man-Made World—The Perfect Anarchist—Polygamy for Poets.....	52
COMING SHOWS.....	54
MAXIMS ABOUT IRELAND: By an Irishman.....	55
MARTS AND MONEY.....	56
NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.....	57

Reflections

By William Marion Reedy

POOR OLD MISSOURI!

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Just Look at the Others

We are all flurried up about the war but we are not exceptional. Think of Germany with her crisis between socialists and junkers. Austria-Hungary seems in a fair way to have a rupture of the hyphen and to revolt against German domination. How about Great Britain with Sir Edward Carson, the Irish question and the *Times'* military critic resigning to slam the government elsewhere, to say nothing of the shake-ups in army and navy? There's France, with the case of Caillaux who is either a patriot or a traitor, no one knows which, and the revelation that politicians stopped military operations that might have won much ground. Italy has troubles over politics in the army and religion in politics and an army in some parts not dependable. Turkey's soldiers desert by the thousands as the British advance in Palestine. Russia's muddle surpasses comprehension. The war is not going as slick as goose-grease in any country. There are interpellations and attacks and insurgencies in all the parliaments. There is popular discontent everywhere. We have been in the war only nine months, with no preliminary preparation and "we are all het up" because everything is not going like perfect clock work. The mess the other nations are in does not excuse our mismanagement, but it is some consolation that on a fair view of performance we are not such supreme "dubs" as some writers would have us believe. It is just as well to consider as being to

our credit the fact that we are disappointed in our expectation of ourselves. Cheer up, everybody! We haven't lost the war and we are not going to lose it. We're as well off as the others in the fight and we're going better every day as a result of our self-criticism.

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How Italy Plugged the Vatican

THAT'S an interesting story of "What Happened in Italy" which the reader will find a little to the right of here in this issue. Especially the part about the Pope. The Pope is not a nonentity in Europe. You'll notice that the entente didn't answer his peace proposals, leaving that to President Wilson, and you'll wonder why. A treaty existed among the entente in which it was stipulated plainly that the Pope was not to be permitted to participate in making peace. Italy demanded that before she joined the entente. The Quirinal would have no recognition of the Vatican as a Power. The treaty was turned up when the czar was overthrown in Petrograd. Its authenticity has never been denied. It is no wonder then that a propaganda among Catholic soldiers in the Italian army should have sapped their loyalty. The church came pretty near to hitting Italy harder than Italy hit the church in the anti-Vatican treaty. If Italy is anti-Papal there is some excuse for the Papacy to be pro-Austrian, but Italians say that Italy is anti-Papal because the Vatican is pro-Austrian. However that may be, the religious element of "What Happened in Italy" is another illustration of the workings of secret diplomacy. It is doubtful if the people of any nation of the entente would have approved the treaty excluding Pope Benedict, or any other potentate, as a possible peace-maker.

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Who's the Kaiser's Friend?

FOR one who is in many respects a big man, Senator William Joel Stone of Missouri can play the smallest politics extant. If I were not so fond of Stone I'd say that his speech in the senate last Monday leaves one dubious as to whether it was more outrageous or more contemptible. Accusing Republicans of playing politics in the war, he exposes the peanut and picayune aspect of his own politics. The Republican party has acted nobly in the matter of the war. But for Republican efforts, for the action of men like Taft and Root and Roosevelt and Cabot Lodge and the late lamented Col. Gardner, the Democratic party might have been even yet keeping us out of war and trying to fight German submarines with "notes." Read the proceedings of the Democratic convention at St. Louis that renominated President Wilson, for light on this subject. For the senator who thought Americans were justly slain on the *Lusitania* to asperse the motives of Theodore Roosevelt is little short of an insult to Americans. Col. Roosevelt may have criticised the Wilson administration without the literary finesse that is Mr. Wilson's possession, but criticism is not disloyalty nor sedition nor treason. Col. Roosevelt did want to lead a detachment against the Germans, but who can join in an indictment of such an ambition with one who thought Americans should have kept off the seas in obedience to Count von Bernstorff's warning? Stone's assault upon Roosevelt is an affront to patriotism. There is no better American alive than Roosevelt, whose very faults have the autochthonous tang of forthrightness which is so much more savory to our taste than the early Renaissance sinuosities and simulations of his chief accuser. The fact is that to a large extent the war has been conducted as if it were the Democratic party's war, although had the Democratic party had its way, and had not the Republicans in senate and house stood by the President, the Democrats might have voted to continue a policy of imploration towards the assassins of the seas. Lead-

ing Republicans should have been taken into the war councils, from which, if I remember aright, Senator Stone was excluded for some time even though he is the chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs. The Republicans have supported the war splendidly. Colonel Roosevelt, with Congressman Gardner, General Leonard Wood and others were champions of preparedness when the Democracy still thought that the cry for a war of defense was mostly "psychological." The peace-at-any-price men in both branches of the congress were not mostly Republicans, but Senator Stone has said no word against the one conspicuous pacifist Republican whose attitude has most annoyed the administration—Senator La Follette. I do not subscribe to the doctrine that "the war is a failure," that the organization has broken down. But the war has been somewhat boggled because it came upon us before a war organization had been built up. The war has been muddled and the muddling has been covered up because the war has been dealt with as a sort of private and confidential Democratic affair. All that Republicans in congress were expected to do was to vote with the administration and mostly they did so when certain present champions of the administration did not. The Democrats, notwithstanding, have kept the war chiefly in Democratic hands and those hands not impeccably and invariably competent as to all the details. I don't agree with Col. Roosevelt in his strictures upon Secretary of War Baker, or with his blaming the President for our unpreparedness, but there is point to his intimation that the war is being conducted by pacifists who apparently count somewhat too heavily on the prospect of a peace by negotiation as distinct from a peace won by the sword. But for Stone to call Roosevelt the ablest of the Kaiser's agents in this country is worse than a crime—it's a blunder. It is not so long ago that a great many people thought Stone was the Kaiser's best friend in the United States. The facts of the situation do not support Stone. Col. Roosevelt, in his pronouncements, is not playing politics nearly so palpably or on such a mean scale as Stone played them in his celebrated speech of Monday last. Stone is standing forth as the champion of the bloc of southern brigadiers in the senate who would shut the Republicans out of all participation in the war, and Stone, he it said, in all charity, is not representative of much of what Democracy has come to mean in the past decade. Missouri's senior senator hasn't helped the President, nor the President's party nor has he helped to win the war, by this last outbreak. He has introduced passions of partisanship that will divide the congress. He has offended millions of people who believe Roosevelt is honest, courageous, patriotic to the last limit of devotion. Reading the papers since Stone's address and marking the cleavage of solidarity consequent upon that intemperate and intolerant address, I am convinced that if I were the Kaiser I would regard Mr. William Joel Stone as perhaps unwittingly a very good friend of mine—much better than Theodore Roosevelt, with four sons fighting me, and himself raging that his proffer of personal service against me has been rejected by the President. Stone has given himself—and, I fear, Missouri—another black eye.

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Creme Yvette

For the soul's refreshment there is Yvette Guilbert, great in her art as Bernhardt. The play of her hands—it is like that of poplar leaves in the sun, or like little white flames. And you never knew what a beautiful sustaining thing an arm can be until you see them suddenly bloom upon Armless Ste. Bette that she may aid the Virgin in her travail at Bethlehem. The very ichor of the blood of the

good earth pulses and burns in such a play-song as "The Cycle of the Vine." As *Pierrot*, Yvette has found a soul not only sad but beautiful, if embittered—she's an Anatole France *Pierrot*, satiric, ironic, with the wish but not the will to believe. And as the Provencal peasant woman she is wholly, frankly pagan. The Yvette smile on that feminately elongated Dantesque face—it has a fascination not unlike the head of Medusa. And her art is natural and her naturalism art, touched both with something beyond. Yvette is a whole *genre* in herself, and is populous with appropriated personalities as a city. She has a sweetness with a sting in it. She is more than memorable; she is haunting, with a pallid exoticism like the scent of the tuberose. She is like France, bled white, worn with woes but still high-souled and high-hearted. France that can blaspheme with Jehan Rictus and adore with Joan of Arc.

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Who says Woodrow Wilson is ungrateful? He has just appointed Mr. William R. Wilcox, who was campaign manager for Mr. Hughes in the last presidential election, to membership on the railway wage board.

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The Boycott Post Bellum

DON'T you think it would be better to let our government deal with an economic boycott on Germany than to have the National Chamber of Commerce inaugurate the movement? The proposal is made on the theory that such a boycott will be necessary for defence, but wouldn't it be well to leave that decision to government rather than to have a commercial organization jumping both high and deep into international political affairs? If Germany doesn't set up the kind of government we like, it may be well for our government to say so, and then the National Chamber of Commerce can come in and back up the government, but who wants protection put over on us by a business body's referendum at this time? The protectionists, of course. That isn't what this country went to war for.

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Par Nobile Fratrem

I DON'T believe anyone objects to Senator Stone of Missouri crossing arms with Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania over politics in the war. Both men take about the same view of politics—the ward-boss view. In the midst of war the voice of the job-seeker is not silent to them. It is louder than the thunder of the greatest guns. But Penrose is hardly a representative Republican, and, in the present situation, Stone doesn't represent the best Democracy. Stone's attack on Roosevelt was really a move against Joseph W. Folk in the campaign for the senatorship from Missouri. It is cracker-box, cross-roads-store politics.

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No Council for the President

PRESIDENT WILSON does not want a special war cabinet. He won't have it. Even if he had to appoint it, he wouldn't have to consult it. There's no way to compel him to consult a body of that kind. He is willing to accept the responsibility for the general conduct of the war. He is not dodging the smallest particle of it. He is getting rid of every man in authority who doesn't agree with him—the latest was Daniel Willard of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. He has at least one man closer to him than any man in his cabinet and that man unanswerable to Senate or House of Representatives. There is no prospect that the country will approve any interference with the President's course by giving him a board of coadjutors. He is not above the congress, of course, but he must be more in the wrong than he is yet shown to be by any investigation, before the people will permit the congress to force council upon him. There are grounds upon which the President may, legitimately, be criticised, but at that it is plain that he is doing his best and exacting their best of others under him. It is not likely that the congress will be able to force upon the President any boards or councils he does not care for. The war

is not enough of a failure in any respect as yet to convince the public that Woodrow Wilson needs assistance other than he calls for. The failures at Washington were to be expected. A failure in the field or at sea however would affect the presidential prestige so disastrously that the congress might give him advisers, willy nilly. To this time there is no evidence that convinces any large element of the people that there is occasion to hamper in any way the exercise of the enormous powers that have been given the President. Believing this most firmly, I am yet of the opinion that it is not well in this country to damn as a traitor or as an agent of the Kaiser anyone who criticises the conduct of the war by the President or any of his subordinates.

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Agrarian Reconstruction

WE are beginning to hear talk now about "agrarian reconstruction" after the war—land settlement, governmental colonization and the like. We must "restore the single family farm as our agricultural type." That is to be done by various devices, not one of which will operate to prevent the growth of bonanza farms on the one hand and the growth of tenant farming on the other. Men are to be placed on the land, as in the California project, the land fenced, equipped with buildings, and provision made for stocking it and procuring implements. They will be charged no more than 5 per cent upon the cost of the land on improvements, with an additional percentage sufficient to clean up the debt on livestock in five and the land in forty years. But how about taxes on the improvements and livestock aforesaid? The more the farmer works the more he will have to pay. He will be penalized for his industry. The "agrarian reconstruction" that proceeds along the proposed lines without the abolition of all taxes on improvements and production, will not increase production. The programme will promote tenant farming rather than small proprietorship. What will be the use of putting our returned soldiers on farms and then taxing out of their pockets everything they make on the farms?

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Gov. Whitman Sees the Cat

GOVERNOR CHARLES S. WHITMAN delivered an address, January 15, before the New York State Agricultural Society at its eighty-sixth annual meeting in Albany, his subject being "The Duty of the State to the Farmer." This was interesting because the farmer latterly has been hearing a great deal about his duty to the state. The thing desired is more production, not alone for war needs, but for peace. The governor spoke of "the necessity of bringing back under cultivation the idle land of the state—of bringing back the fields of corn and wheat and rye, the herds of cattle and the flocks of sheep which were formerly scattered over the hillsides, now growing up to weeds and brush. While doubtless the cultivation of some of this land was wisely abandoned there is much of it—a very large proportion in fact—which could be worked profitably both to the farmer and to the state either under a system of intensive farming or as meadow and pasture for the raising of flocks of sheep and herds of cattle. The last census shows a decrease in land under cultivation during the previous ten years of over 600,000 acres, and the number of farms being worked in the state has during the same period declined by more than 11,000; in other words, for the ten years from 1900 to 1910, each day of the year three farmers moved to town, giving up the cultivation of over 170 acres of land." The governor has hopes of some constructive plan of farm settlement, of getting men back to the farm with some prospect of making a living. Here he begins to talk like Governor Gardner of Missouri, when, prior to election, Governor Gardner was advocating for this state a land bank. Almost he speaks the language of the Missouri Homestead Loan and Land League, now securing signatures for the submission to the people of a measure combining the ideas of the land bank and the single tax. Governor Whitman thinks that something might be done to sup-

plement the work of the Federal Farm Loan associations and the Patriotic Farmers' Fund. He speaks of the success of state aid throughout Europe, citing in particular the example of Denmark where the purchaser of a small agricultural holding can borrow from a state fund ninety per cent of the cost of the land and on this loan he pays but four per cent annually, three per cent being credited to interest and the remaining one per cent to the principal. "Such a system," he says, "facilitates wonderfully the ownership of small farmsteads by peasant proprietors, not only benefiting the individual but adding tremendously to the strength and solidity of the state."

But listen to this—from the governor of New York! "Another very wise policy which they have followed abroad is a plan of exempting such holdings from taxation and this, too, has proved a conspicuous success and perhaps some plan of this character would work well with us. It has been proposed, for instance, to exempt from taxation all the man-made improvements of farm land, the orchards and wood lands, the fences, the buildings, the flocks, herds and machinery, levying our rural taxes only on the bare land values, always provided that the farm is adequately worked. Such a policy would of necessity result in taxes slightly higher on bare and idle land, but, to the enterprising working farmer, it would mean a substantial reduction in his taxes, for any slight increase which he might pay on his land would be more than offset by exempting his buildings and his personal property, and it certainly seems wiser to penalize the agricultural slacker who leaves his land idle and unworked than to discourage the real farmer, the farmer who is rising to his responsibilities and doing his share to feed the nation, by penalizing him through the tax rolls for every improvement which he makes, every sign of prosperity which he shows, every contribution which he makes to meet the national emergency with which we are now confronted."

Governor Whitman should be impeached of the high crime and misdemeanor of common sense ideas on taxation and of "seeing the cat."

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Back Up the Bolsheviks

AND still I say we must not go back on the Bolsheviks, however impossibilist be their professions of purpose to establish a new heaven in a new earth all at once. At least they have kept the Germany army "hung up" and the German politicians, press men and people talking peace. There is not much doubt that the Bolsheviks have been directly or indirectly the inspiration of labor and agrarian troubles in Austria and the incitation to something very like revolt in Hungary against Teutonic domination. Emperor Charles and Count Czernin have spoken on peace in terms the moderation of which are in strong contrast with the cynical arrogance of the German negotiators at Brest-Litovsk. The Bolsheviks have had no slight effect upon British Labor with the result of a lessening of imperialistic tone in governmental utterances. Trotzky and Lenine have loosened the tied tongues of Socialists in Germany. If Trotzky and Lenine have quarreled, and if they have dissolved the constituent assembly in Petrograd, still they have not surrendered to Germany. The Revolution is still in control in Russia and if there be reaction it is not yet very strong. We hear of informal peace *pourparlers* between Russia and Turkey and of Germany's opening up conversations with Norway and Sweden as to details of proposals at Brest-Litovsk. The Bolsheviks leaven is working—not as Bolshevism but as peace propaganda. Trotzky is going to keep on hammering at peace and intimates that Russia is still able to fight. The only thing that can break the revolution is starvation, says Mr. H. L. Varney who writes the article "A Bolshevik Replies" in this issue. That alone can dissipate its cohesion. Therefore this country should speed supplies to Russia—food supplies and fight supplies, the latter that the revolution may be readier to meet a German drive. American Labor, like Brit-

ish Labor, should encourage the Russians for two reasons: for the keeping of peace principles before the people of all the belligerent nations, and for keeping the Russians from going over to Germany as being not much worse than imperialist and capitalist Great Britain and the United States.

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St. Louis is glad that our well-beloved Fred W. Lehmann is called to Washington to serve as counsel to the government's railway wage board. In him Uncle Sam and Labor both have a friend of brilliant mind and stout heart. He was born in Prussia, was our "Fritz," but no man better exemplifies the best there is of Americanism. He's the glorious answer to all questions of the loyalty of the German-Americans of this state and city.

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Bad News from Ireland

ONE doesn't know whether the resignation of Sir Edward Carson from the British cabinet is good news or bad. T. P. O'Connor thinks it good, but T. P. is an invincible optimist. Carson resigns so as not to embarrass the cabinet in dealing with the Irish question and also that he may have a free hand as head of the Ulster Union party. This means that soon the Irish Home Rule Conference will report. Unhappily it seems the report will be a failure to agree upon a home rule plan. Carson doesn't want to be in a cabinet that may have to apply more coercion to Ireland. It will be easier for the cabinet if he's out. The Irish question has been harder for the cabinet because he is in—the man who organized treason among Orangemen sitting in judgment upon Sinn Fein for rebelling against suspension, under his threat, of home rule. Carson's resignation is due probably to his knowledge that the conference will be a failure owing to Orange irreconcilability. He is getting ready to hold out for Ulster exclusion from home rule legislation even though it precipitate civil war. That another crisis is due in Ireland may be deduced from the fact that our post-office has excluded from the mails the latest issues of the *Irish World*, the *Gaelic American* and the *Freeman's Journal*, all of New York, because they carry a petition for Ireland's independence. If the Ulsterites are on the verge of rebellion again, and Sinn Fein too is likely to revolt over a failure of the Conference, the British government is facing a difficulty none the less tremendous because of the vitality of what may be called a sane Bolshevism in the British Labor Party now in annual conference. It is difficult to approve of the suppression of Irish newspapers in New York in collusion with British preparation to apply a stronger hand in Ireland. The Irish question is a question of democracy against the Ulster oligarchy. You'll find the essence of it summarized in this paper elsewhere in "Maxims on Ireland by an Irishman." Ulster is holding the British empire in *terror*, against democracy. And our post-office is working with Carson who threatened to seek aid of continental protestant princes in an armed uprising against home rule. We are not making democracy safe in Ireland. A few days hence there will be big news from Ireland. Let us hope it will not be news of another insurrection, whether in Dublin or in Belfast.

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The Shut-Down and After

FUEL ADMINISTRATOR GARFIELD might well have done something other than order the general shut-down of business in the east, but he didn't. The best thing to be said for him is that he did something to bring home to all of us the fact that this war in which we are engaged is no pink-tea affair. His action had at least that practical value. It would have had more but for the fact that another spell of bad weather interfered with the coal movement the stoppage of manufacture and freight shipment was designed to facilitate. According to report, many waiting ships were coaled in eastern harbors and sent with their loads of supplies to the allies and to our own forces. Mr. Garfield's action

shows that the government is not afraid to do what it has to do in order to win the war. The President stood by him in a way to prove that the chief executive is not going to shirk responsibility for his subordinates. And the people, after very little grumbling, accepted inconvenience and discomfort in a spirit of good-natured resignation to the necessity of sacrificing something for the common cause. It may be that there will have to be a longer and more sweeping freight embargo to get the coal moving as it should move. The director of railroads is reported as reluctant to forbid all freighting save of coal and food, as the fuel director proposes, but why should there be such hesitancy? If five days of shut-down have not cleared the blockade, because of snow and cold, why not extend the time and tighten the restrictions in order to get the difficulty done with? Five days more wouldn't hurt much, now that the country is used to the situation. Going ahead with the first plan, however faulty, would seem to be better than pausing, deliberating and trying something else that may involve a lot of lost motion. Any way of *working* at the breaking of the blockade is better than deliberating about it. Whatever else may be said about Fuel Director Garfield we must say that he acted, acted quickly and without regard for inevitable clamor. That's the way things must be done in time of war. Upon the whole, the people are satisfied with the Garfield quality as manifest in the coal crisis.

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The Importance of Corn

MOVE the corn crop! There are 3,159,000,000 bushels of it, some of it stored, some in danger of rotting in the fields. There is none in New York elevators, and New York is looking for supply to Argentina. Corn more widely used will help keep down wheat consumption here. Corn is little used in Europe and the people cannot be educated to its consumption. Corn should be distributed in the east where there is need of cattle fodder. Corn means more milk and more meat. The government urged the farmers to plant a great deal of corn. They did so. Now the government must take steps to get the growth to market. If this is not done, why should farmers plant corn again? Getting this year's crop marketed means a large crop next year. To permit the corn to rot on the farmers' hands would be a national shame of wastefulness. Some of the cars released by the great shut-down on manufacture should be used to distribute the corn. Corn should have the benefit of a priority order on all the railroads. This war-action is imperative. And there are for the people many less agreeable ways of helping to win the war than by eating good corn-meal mush, boiled or fried, and sweet cornbread. Let us hope that Mr. Hoover will be able to make Mr. McAdoo see the necessity of distributing the corn.

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The Enjoiners

SOME contributors to the Red Cross funds seek an injunction against the use of the money for research by way of animal experimentation. They are few. They might be given back their money. It wouldn't be much. But that wouldn't stop their complaint. They so dread cruelty they would prefer sacrificing soldiers' lives to the infliction of a little pain upon guinea pigs, rabbits and dogs. Those people are like the pacifists. As between evils they choose the greater and hug it to their hearts. But for experimentation upon animals this war would be incalculably more horrible than it is. Experimentation upon animals is to be credited, for one thing, with the prevention of typhus in the camps. But what's the use of arguing with the fixed-idea folks? As we go to press some lady in Chicago or some such place, is suing to enjoin the Red Cross from expending any of its funds for cigars, cigarettes or tobacco.

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Conscription of Wealth in Great Britain

ANDREW BONAR LAW, British chancellor of the exchequer, has made answer to a memorandum in which the British trades-unions demanded the con-

scription of capital. He says some interesting things, as, for instance, this: "Before the war indirect taxation represented forty-two per cent of the total and direct taxation fifty-eight per cent. Now the indirect taxation is eighteen per cent and the direct taxation eighty-two per cent." From this he argues that wealth has, thus far, borne its share—though it must be said that one form of wealth has pretty well escaped—wealth in land. Mr. Bonar Law does not believe in conscripting wealth now. He would tax the capital that shall be in existence at the end of the war, "so that the tax would not be there as a handclasp on the creation of new wealth after the war." He sees the tax question as simply a question of whether it will pay them (the working people and the people who have money) best and pay the country best to have a general capital levy and reduce the national debt as far as we can, or have it continued for fifty years as a constant burden of taxation. He says his own feeling is that it should be better, both for the wealthy classes and the country, to have this levy of capital and reduce the burden of the national debt, but he is convinced that the government cannot do that while the war is going on, and that it will not get the money if it tries to do it, but that the state will run the risk of falling short of money. Mr. Bonar Law is not very definite. His attitude recalls Premier Asquith's "Wait and see," but at least it may be taken for granted that the chancellor of the exchequer is not in favor of protracting the bond burden or the burden of indirect taxation long after the war. He does not want to burden future industry too heavily. His thinking is not so bad for a chancellor of the exchequer, but it's queer that he doesn't see that there is a way to levy taxation without burdening industry at all. The way is through the taxation of rent out of land value. That would be the conscription of wealth, publicly created, for public use, and it would not touch industry at all. The only thing wrong with it is that it would absolutely knock out the British aristocracy, would pull the ground from under that institution, would provide land for the men who will have saved the country in Flanders, in Africa, in the near east and upon the seas. Lloyd-George started after the landed wealth as far back as 1909. That purpose, we may assume, is not dead but sleeping. It is hard to conceive of a saved England being left in the possession of a few hundred people. Land conscription would seem to be inevitable.

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What Happened in Italy

By Histor

ONE of the great disasters to the allied arms in 1917 was the drive of the Central Powers into Italy. It came with dramatic suddenness and was so staggering that for the nonce it seemed incredible—like a bad dream.

How did it happen?

As yet little information has been vouchsafed us. All we know is that after two years of fighting for *Italia irredenta*, during which the Latins had performed superbly, steadily forcing back the Austrian forces and driving them farther and farther toward their own territory, like a transformation scene in a pantomime, the situation changed. Turning upon the Italians, the Teutons burst through their lines like a pack of wolves into a sheepfold, administered one defeat after another to them and sent them fleeing southward in a rout that has not been paralleled, in a way, in all history. Within a few days something like 200,000 Italian troops had been either killed, wounded or taken prisoner—chiefly the latter; and the Italian front had been pierced again and again, until, when at last an effective stand was made against the invaders, what had rested upon the Isonzo was struggling to hold the Piave, and Venice itself was in imminent danger.

It seemed, as stated, incredible, especially to the

American public, and immediately those more than superficially devoted to the military progress of the great war were consumed with curiosity to know the why of it.

This curiosity, to the present hour, has received little gratification. Nothing but the vaguest of rumors, or tales patently spun from the imaginations of the "military experts," have been advanced to account for what happened. The most persistent of these rumors spoke of "treachery" among the Italian troops. It was asserted further that the allies were responsible for the disaster, as they had turned a deaf ear upon Italy's appeals for assistance when that country had alleged a shortness of ammunition and of guns. And we do know that the allies hastened to help lock the stable after the horse was stolen, rushing troops to the Italian front to assist in staying the Barbarian incursion. We know, too, that General Cadorna, hitherto commander-in-chief of the Italian forces and under whose direction the achievements of the two previous years had been gained, was at once deposed from his proud position and has since occupied that of a man in what may be termed honorable disgrace.

But—what really happened in Italy? Nobody seems really to know. However, I have recently come into possession of certain facts, or what I have reason to believe are facts, which throw considerable light upon the enigma.

It was through the Tolmino gateway that the Teutons burst, to wreak such havoc. The astonishment of the military experts at this development was complete and utter, as Tolmino was believed by them impregnable. As a matter of fact, it could and should have been from the front, but was not from the rear and it was really from the rear that the Teutons attacked it. They were able to do so through a combination of Latin treachery and Teutonic manipulation thereof, in which they were assisted by a fatal error upon the part of General Cadorna.

Not long previous to the great disaster, the Italians had conducted a brilliant offensive against the Austrians, in which they won important advantages. This offensive was conducted by the northern Italian troops, which, as is well known, are the flower of the army. After its successful termination, these troops were sent to the rear and the front was given over to the keeping of others from the Lower Peninsula and from Sicily, which, as is also well known, constitute the weakest part of the Italian soldiery; being recruited chiefly from regions into which, as is historical, for centuries the "sweepings of the Mediterranean" have collected.

It was only a few days before the Teutonic assault that General Cadorna himself, while inspecting the Tolmino sector, said to an American who had been accorded the privilege of accompanying his staff upon the review:

"The troops which you see here are my poorest ones;" a statement manifestly so surprising to his auditor that the commander-in-chief went on to explain.

"The Tolmino gateway," he said, "is absolutely impregnable to assault. With its present equipment of guns and munitions, one regiment of American soldiers could hold it against the entire Austrian army. This is owing to its natural strength and the manner in which our engineers have fortified it. Hence I have manned it with my poorest troops, leaving me free to use my best ones for offensive tactics."

Yet it was only a few days later that the Teutons burst through the Tolmino gateway as easily as Columbus broke the egg-shell, and swept into Italy like a flood, carrying everything before them.

The Teutons, with their habitual foresight, were perfectly aware of the character of the troops which they would have to assault and they paved the way for attack in a manner more irresistible than by the use of arms. The Calabrians and Sicilians, making up the bulk of the southern Italian soldiery, are cowardly, densely ignorant and fanatically religious. Whereas northern Italy is honeycombed with Mod-

ernism, in the Lower Peninsula and in Sicily the Holy Father remains religiously supreme. It is but too well known that the sympathies of the Vatican are not with the allies in the present struggle. The Holy See has never affected more than a pretense of *rapprochement* with the Italian government since Unification, and the growth of Modernism and Liberalism in those provinces of Italy which we may term the ruling ones have made deep inroads upon the Pope's spiritual domination. The real strongholds of pontifical Catholicism to-day, politically speaking, are Austria, Spain and Ireland. Of these three countries, Austria (or, if you prefer, the Dual Monarchy) is Germany's co-worker for the conquest of Europe, while Spain is pro-German and Ireland potentially so. On the other hand, the cause of the allies is that of the enemies of the Vatican. The only things which could possibly engage the sympathies of His Holiness for the allied arms are the misfortunes of Belgium and Poland. France, once the sword-arm of the Pope, is now the land of the free-thinker. Great Britain is the great disseminator of Protestantism throughout the world and such part of Ireland as has remained loyal is that dominated by the hated Orangeman. As for Russia, she belongs to the Greek church, against which the Roman cherishes the animosity with which a renegade schismatic is regarded. Finally, when the United States lined up with the allies, it added the largest body of Protestants and anti-Catholics in the Western World to their forces.

Taking advantage of these things, the Teutons approached Cadorna's southern Italians first upon the religious side. From *Italia irredenta* a select force of spies found no difficulty in penetrating the Italian forces. Most of these emissaries were of Italian birth, but some of them were men of other nationalities who had received Italian military training and spoke the language perfectly. All were disguised as Italians, though most of them scarce needed disguise. They mingled with the Sicilians, the Calabrians and the Neapolitans guarding the Tolmino gateway and began working upon their religious fanaticism, representing to them that the Holy Father was on the point of openly declaring himself for the Central Powers and that in fighting against them they were opposing the will of heaven, of which His Holiness is the earthly exponent.

At the same time they worked upon their ignorance. The most effective instrument which they thus employed was a series of counterfeit copies of the most prominent Italian journals, printed in a form so closely resembling the originals as almost to have deceived an expert. These counterfeit newspapers were filled with counterfeit dispatches and articles describing unparalleled disasters to the allied arms in all parts of the world. The Germans were reported as having broken through the lines in Flanders, to have captured Paris and to be invading England. The Russians were represented as having formed an offensive and defensive alliance with the Central Powers and to be putting armies in the field to attack the allies. German submarines were reported to have crossed the Atlantic and destroyed New York City. The Japanese were described as having deserted the allies also, and to be attacking the British forces in India, as well as invading the United States on the Pacific Coast.

These bogus newspapers, filled with these stupendous tales, were distributed through the Italian forces in a manner to "do the most good" for the Teutons, their contents rapidly being communicated by those who could read to those who could not.

Lastly, the cowardice of General Cadorna's "poorest troops" was as powerfully worked upon. "Hitherto," argued the emissaries of the enemy, "the victories of the Italians have been won over the Austrians. In the coming offensive to be launched against you, no Austrians will be employed. Immense numbers of German troops, from the Prussian armies, have been rushed to the Italian front and these are headed by the famous 'shock corps' which have carried everything before them in Flan-

ders and Russia. Nothing on earth can withstand these troops. Besides, they are pitiless. They give no quarter. They take no prisoners. They massacre the vanquished to the last man and those Italians who survive the shock of battle will meet with a death still more frightful than they there would suffer."

The result of this campaign of demoralization was a complete triumph. The morale of the troops holding the Italian front was absolutely destroyed and when at the appointed hour the Teutonic assault began there was scarcely a pretense of opposition. Impregnable Tolmino fell like a house of cards. After firing a few shots its defenders took to their heels, throwing away their arms and accoutrements to accelerate their flight. This was the signal for a rout which, according to one who was present, without doubt exceeded in dimensions and shamefulness anything else in the whole range of warfare, ancient or modern. As an exhibition of frenzied fear and insane cowardice it was indescribable. The Teutonic agents who had incubated it rose to the occasion and increased the stampede which the armed attack was causing. In some of the Russian disasters immense armies were mowed down or captured, but they made desperate resistances, often fighting with their bare fists when their ammunition or arms failed them. The Italian army virtually offered no resistance to the invaders. They put up no fight. The stories of the "heaps of slain" covering the ground from the Isonzo to the Tagliamento and the Tagliamento to the Piave were fictions invented for the purpose of allaying the chagrin of Italy and as a sop to allied critics. The losses of the Teutons were negligible. The number of Italians killed was a mere handful in comparison with the number of those taken prisoner. The latter are estimated at not less than 180,000.

Along with the fleeing army was also mixed the entire population of the country through which it fled. And the imagination is staggered to construct the scenes that must have been enacted. It was not until the Teutons had either killed, captured or dispersed something like 200,000 men that at last, by getting the remnants of the fugitives out of his way and bringing up from the rear his veteran troops, Cadorna was able to make a stand at the Tagliamento, and not until reaching the Piave that any really organized and formidable resistance could be offered to the invaders.

Thus far the Piave line has held and it probably will continue to hold. Large bodies of allied troops and some Americans are now incorporated with the best regiments of the Italian line and the Teutons will get no farther. Their drive, from a military standpoint, was not nearly so disastrous as it might seem, if we are to believe allied critics, endeavoring to minimize what occurred, and we read the declaration that the disaster has been of incalculable "moral value" in reconciling warring factions in Italy and truly unifying it for the future prosecution of the war. But the truth is that the disaster was a tremendous one and that its effects bid fair to prove irreparable. Italy may continue to hold the Piave line, she may successfully ward off the attacks upon Venice. But that she will again assume the position she occupied just preceding the Teutonic drive appears impossible, except in the event of a great reverse in Flanders, necessitating the hasty withdrawal of the Austro-German armies from Italy in order to meet the allies elsewhere.

This is a substantially correct and fairly comprehensive account of what happened in Italy. It illustrates two things. One is that Cadorna failed where Hannibal succeeded—for out of the Mediterranean sweepings of southern Italy the immortal Carthaginian moulded troops which worsted the legions of Marcellus. If the allies had a Hannibal they might perhaps have won the war before this. The other point is that despite contentions to the contrary, religion is playing just as big a part in warfare to-day as ever. The battle of the creeds will continue as long as the battles of the nations.

The Wedding Feast

By Edgar Lee Masters

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S AID the chief of the marriage feast to the groom,

Whence is this blood of the vine?
Men serve at first the best, he said,
And at the last, poor wine.

Said the chief of the marriage feast to the groom,
When the guests have drunk their fill
They drink whatever wine you serve,
Nor know the good from the ill.

How have you kept the good till now
When our hearts nor care nor see?
Said the chief of the marriage feast to the groom
Whence may this good wine be?

Said the chief of the marriage feast, this wine
Is the best of all by far.
Said the groom, there stand six jars without
And the wine fills up each jar.

Said the chief of the marriage feast, we lacked
Wine for the wedding feast.
How comes it now one jar of wine
To six jars is increased?

Who makes our cup to overflow?
And who has the wedding blest?
Said the groom to the chief of the feast, a stranger
Is here as a wedding guest.

Said the groom to the chief of the wedding feast,
Moses by power divine
Smote water at Meribah from the rock,
But this man makes us wine.

Said the groom to the chief of the wedding feast,
Elisha by power divine
Made oil for the widow to sell for bread,
But this man, wedding wine.

He changed the use of the jars, he said,
From an outward rite and sign:
Where water stood for the washing of feet,
For heart's delight there's wine.

So then 'tis he, said the chief of the feast,
Who the wedding feast has blest?
Said the groom to the chief of the feast, the stranger
Is the merriest wedding guest.

He laughs and jests with the wedding guests,
He drinks with the happy bride.
Said the chief of the wedding feast to the groom,
Go bring him to my side.

Jesus of Nazareth came up,
And his body was fair and slim.
Jesus of Nazareth came up,
And his mother came with him.

Jesus of Nazareth stands with the dancers
And his mother by him stands.
The bride kneels down to Jesus of Nazareth
And kisses his rosy hands.

The bridegroom kneels to Jesus of Nazareth
And Jesus blesses the twain.
I go a way, said Jesus of Nazareth,
Of darkness, sorrow and pain.

After the wedding feast is labor
Suffering, sickness, death,

And so I make you wine for the wedding,
Said Jesus of Nazareth.

My heart is with you said Jesus of Nazareth
As the grape is one with the vine.
Your bliss is mine, said Jesus of Nazareth,
And so I make you wine.

Youth and love I bless, said Jesus,
Song and the cup that cheers.
The rosy hands of Jesus of Nazareth
Are wet with the young bride's tears.

Love one another said Jesus of Nazareth,
Ere cometh the evil of years.
The rosy hands of Jesus of Nazareth
Are wet with the bridegrooms' tears.

Jesus of Nazareth goes with his mother,
The dancers are dancing again.
There's a woman who pauses without to listen,
'Tis Mary Magdalen.

Forth to the street a Scribe from the wedding
Goes with a Sadducee.
Said the Scribe this shows how loose a fellow
Can come out of Galilee!

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A Bolshevik Replies

By H. L. Varney

UNQUESTIONABLY the most dramatic event of 1917 was the winning of the Russian revolution. It marked the triumph of a struggle, epic in its magnitude and gorgeously romantic in its episodes. One would expect such a subject to inspire a literary treatment worthy of its scope. Unfortunately, it has not. Scribblers and feuilletonists, rabid with partisanship, have sensed in the Russian revolution merely a new field for polemics. They have been blind to its immensities. They have refused to detach themselves from its factionalism and view it as an ensemble. Those who have gone to Russia to interpret the great drama to the outside world have, one and all, deliberately assimilated themselves into some one of its narrow factions and distorted their chronicles to fit the measure of their prejudice. Glaring examples of this willful distortion are furnished by the two latest books on the revolution, "The Rebirth of Russia" by Isaac F. Marcossion and "Inside the Russian Revolution" by Rheta Childe Dorr.

"The Rebirth of Russia" (John Lane, New York) aims to be a history of the revolution. It is not. Fascinatingly interesting as a narrative, it is absolutely untrustworthy as a chronicle of facts. Marcossion went to Russia with his mind settled on what he wanted to find there. Naturally he found it. His political ideals of perfection are exemplified in the government of the United States. He would solve the Russian dilemma by reproducing that government in Russia. He gives us not a picture of the revolution as it is, but a vision of the revolution as he would like to have it. He divides the protagonists of the revolution into two abysmally separated classes. The Constitutional Democrats, led by Milyukoff, Gutchkoff and Kerensky, represent all that is pure, noble and lofty. He pitches his tent in their camp. On the other side stand the Socialists, both Mensheviks and Bolsheviks. Mr. Marcossion shudders at the very thought of their wickedness. They are dark and criminal conspirators who have dared to asperse the immaculate purity of the Milyukoffs. They are mere "ignorant" workingmen and what criticism could be stronger? With one breath he blasts their corruption; with the next he contemptuously waves them away. This superior, "above the battle" tone, Mr. Marcossion preserves throughout his book. One of his characteristic passages will well illustrate the whole. In describing

the first few days of the March revolution, he writes: "Laborites were still flooding the town with their seditious literature. But those masterful men who had made the revolution possible, were guiding the new craft of state through the troubled waters."

It strikes rather forcibly upon our humorous sense to recall that "those masterful men" were, themselves fated to be overmastered two short months later by the same "seditious laborites." This, though they promised to do everything for the laborites except to get off their backs. One cannot help but wonder how these "masterful men" had made the revolution possible. According to our remembrance they did not even join it until after it had been won. A recent magazine article describes the pitiable figure which they cut during the three most critical days, as they sat shivering in the Duma or peering out of the windows to catch a hint of who would be victorious in the revolution surging through the streets. And why the epithet "seditious" which he hurls so glibly at Milyukoff's political opponents? Against whom were they seditious since there was as yet no legal government? Such ambiguities of both phrasing and thought are many in "The Rebirth of Russia."

If Mr. Marcossion had halted with exaggeration and over-emphasis, we might excuse the defect on the ground of temperamental limitation. But he goes further. When it suits the purpose of his argument, he deliberately misrepresents the facts. The book is replete with inaccuracies. It bristles with wilful errors.

For example, he describes Lenin as an anarchist. The slightest knowledge of Russian Socialism would have saved him from this error. Lenin is a doctrinaire Marxian Socialist. He has, for fifteen years, been the leader of that Russian party which is the nearest prototype to our own impossibilist or Socialist-Labor-Party Socialist. He has written several books in which his ideas are plainly enunciated, all easily accessible to Mr. Marcossion, had he sought to verify his statements.

Again, he describes Kerensky as a Socialist. This is a characterization of Kerensky which has been broadcasted widely, but which is absurdly unfounded. At the time of the March revolution, Kerensky sat in the Duma as a representative of the Truda or Labor party. He had never been a member of any of the numerous Russian Socialist groups. His closest connection with Socialism had been in the capacity of an attorney in labor cases. To call Kerensky a Socialist would be as fatuous as to dub our American Gompers' Socialist merely because he bears a "Labor" stamp.

A third error flagrantly intentional is the manner in which Mr. Marcossion describes the election of Milyukoff from power, in the counter-revolution of May. He suppresses mention of the counter-revolution entirely. Milyukoff's abdication is described as a noble and patriotic act of voluntary self-sacrifice when in fact an angry mob compelled the change. Every incident is similarly distorted to suit the party prejudice of the Milyukoff-obsessed author.

The story of how Kerensky was groomed as Milyukoff's successor is only half told in "The Rebirth of Russia." No mention is made of the fact that immediately after the March revolution, Kerensky organized a new party to which he gave the name of "Socialist;" that this party was used as a catspaw to draw strength away from the real Socialist parties, although in reality it was a mere branch of the Constitutional Democratic party; that, in the name of this party, Kerensky dramatically secured the allegiance of the Council of Workers' and Soldiers' Delegates, while the more frankly conservative Milyukoff rallied the support of all the bourgeois elements of the country. In this way the Constitutional Democrats prolonged their control, after the people had risen against them in May, by putting forward Kerensky and subordinating the real name of their party. Not a hint of this political chicanery of the Constitutional Democrats is whis-

pered by Marcossou. He passes up the incident with a vagueness which is purposely misleading.

As history "The Rebirth of Russia" is partisan and valueless; as a political treatise it is equally so. To the political scientist the Russian ferment presents a superb laboratory of data. It is a microcosm of all the social forces which are surging beneath the surface of present-day life—Socialism, Syndicalism, Agrarianism, Individualism, Capitalism—each striving in contentious intensity. Marcossou evidences his incapacity to estimate and measure such political values. He is temperamentally unfit to touch the subject of revolutions. It is alien to his viewpoint. He springs from that typically Anglo-Saxon group of conservatives who are sublimely satisfied with their inherited institutions and contemptuous of all who suggest the need of change. He carries this viewpoint over into the Russian revolution and instinctively allies himself with that group which most closely simulates his own class in America. To comprehend such a welter of forces as contemporary Russia presents, Mr. Marcossou would have to cross a fathomless chasm of class prejudice and inhibitions.

The relative proportions of his treatment of the Cadets and the Socialists illustrates his inadequacy. It was the Socialist and proletarian elements which precipitated the March revolution. Six months later they were powerful enough to grasp full control; Mr. Marcossou treats them with the contempt that is merited by insignificance. A few hasty pages and a dozen scattered allusions! But Milyukoff and his Cadets—fated to maintain their burlesque of power for only two months—are lauded in *exhaustis*. Several labored chapters are devoted to minute characterizations of their leaders and the pages are studded with their portraits.

Apparently Mr. Marcossou is unfamiliar with the subject of Socialism or social revolution. His viewpoint is that of the American and French revolution of over a century ago. To him, Russia's struggle is purely political. He would like to see it halt with the deposition of a czar and the elevation of some "safe and sane" "democrat" like Milyukoff. His timid soul shrinks, even before the terrible radicalism of a Kerensky. Milyukoff would be more safe. The distinction between the bourgeois political revolutions of the eighteenth century and the proletarian social revolutions of the twentieth century is blurred in his mind. All the terrible economic needs that drove the Russian people to revolt—the feudal land system enslaving the peasants, the despairful poverty of the factory workers—were merely incidental to the real issue, the change of political forms.

How limited is his understanding of revolutions is displayed when he pettishly scores the Council of Workers' and Soldiers' Delegates for its "selfishness and devotion to self-interest." Why should they not be selfish? What else had the workers and soldiers fought for but their self-interest? The council must have been singularly naive to allow a Milyukoff or even a Kerensky to juggle them out of the economic relief for which they had fought. By what else were revolutions ever inspired except "selfishness and self-interest?" The issue in Russia was not one of patriotism versus self-interest. It was a struggle between two kinds of self-interest; the self-interest of a Milyukoff and his capitalist supporters and the self-interest of the working class. In the struggle, the working class won.

Marcossou has a vivid, journalistic style. He seizes upon the dramatic incidents of his subject-matter and grips us with its breathless intensities. But he is not an historian. A revolutionary subject is rendered absurd in his treatment. He subordinates and distorts the stern facts to the coloring. The result is a readable, but a very unreliable, book; a hasty jumble of undigested facts, vitiated by the narrow class prejudices of its author. For a knowledge of Russia's revolution we must look further than Mr. Marcossou's "Rebirth of Russia."

We turn hopefully to "Inside the Russian Revolution" (Macmillan, New York) by Rheta Childe Dorr. It begins rather encouragingly. On her first

page Miss Dorr describes herself as a Socialist. Certainly she has visualized the revolution more accurately than Marcossou. She devotes many pages to the Bolsheviks and other Socialists. This she can more easily do since her narrative carries us through the July revolution up to the turbulent uncertainties of October. For three months she lived in Petrograd, saturating herself with the emotions of the revolution. She goes into the minutiae of detail. Her style is anecdotal, though somewhat involved.

But, if we seek the bird's-eye view of the revolutionary elements which we missed in Marcossou, we find it even less in the pages of Miss Dorr. She never generalizes. She eludes the economic bases of the struggle. She admits herself to be frankly adrift amid the confusions of Russian politics. She paints a dark picture of pessimism and avoids even an attempt at forecast. Her narrative is a series of personal episodes illuminating the dark corners of the revolution. She gives us the Legion of Death, the Amazons of the Great War, the homing exiles, the episode of Rasputin, the July revolution, the agitational efforts of Mrs. Pankhurst and similar high lights of interest, but she is vague and her pages reflect her bewilderment. We finish the book with a poignant impression that she does not understand the revolution.

Her socialism is but a pose. To be sure, she is less anachronistic than Marcossou. She is an admirer of Kerensky rather than Milyukoff. But her sympathies are never with the working class. She does not understand them and she is cruelly unfair in her treatment of their leaders. She revives the old Lenin German spy story and endeavors to make capital out of the fact that Lenin was given transportation to Russia through German territory. The real facts of that episode are cloaked. In reality, it was the Milyukoff government itself which made the arrangements with Berlin to allow safe passage through Germany for Lenin and about two hundred other exiles who had maintained the colony at Zimmerwald. In return, it was stipulated that an equivalent number of interned German civilians should be liberated by Russia, which was done. Certainly if Miss Dorr had a socialistic bias, she would have been fair enough at least to recount these facts before branding the present premier of Russia as a German spy.

She rails against the violent tactics of the Bolsheviks. Possibly she is caught in the toils of her feminist temperament in these strictures. She reverses her position in a later chapter and excoriates Kerensky for not using violence to suppress them. Certainly, Petrograd in the welter of revolution, will offer many a shock and disillusionment to those whose instincts are nauseated by violence, but is it not fatuous for anyone to expect that a fundamental revolution can be either refined or lady-like? All the accumulation of generations of social hatred are thrown to the surface in such an explosion. The proper pose for the author is to interpret, rather than condemn.

Miss Dorr forgets herself later in the book, however, when she endeavors to propose a constructive plan in the place of Bolshevism. What she describes is strikingly similar to what we already possess in the United States. Certainly it is a far cry from Socialism. What Russia needs, she avers, is great capitalists. Shades of Karl Marx! This certainly is Socialism *a la* Dorr.

The failure of Miss Dorr and many similar interpreters of Russia is rooted in their remoteness from the proletarian point of view. They distrust the working class. They tingle with instincts of class superiority. They espouse working class causes but, always, with an ineradicable belief that they should lead rather than be led. They refuse to allow the proletariat to work out their own problems. Always there must be help and repression from above.

Now the stupendous phenomenon of the Russian revolution lies in the fact that the Russian workers

have passed that stage. They are class-conscious as no people have ever been before. The wonderful event of the revolution, the event which eclipses all others, was the formation of the Council of Workers' and Soldiers' Delegates. This was the outstanding phenomenon, new in the history of the world and strikingly prophetic of the future. It was the framework of the new society springing out of the crystal of the old. It sprung up spontaneously and in it we find the key to all the vicissitudes of the revolution. Certainly it would seem that in any treatment of this subject the council would be emphasized according to its historical significance. But the Marcossous, the Miss Dorr and the other interpreters of the revolution seem strangely silent upon this typical institution of the struggle.

Perhaps we should not expect as much from Miss Dorr as from Marcossou, as she is frank in her disclaimers of completeness. She has merely strung together, in book form, her disconnected experiences. History she does not attempt. But for a fundamental view of the great Russian struggle we must reject "Inside the Russian Revolution" just as we rejected "The Rebirth of Russia."

The fact is that, in a nation where the overwhelming majority are Bolsheviks, we shall study the people in vain unless we adopt, at least, a little of the proletarian point of view. There is a reason for the Bolsheviks.

A little incident, in my own experience, will perhaps clarify the point. Last winter there was a picturesque gathering place in New York. It was in the dark basement of a tenement house on East Seventh street, a basement that ran far back to a kitchen and tea room in the rear. This was the headquarters of the Bolsheviks. I used to visit it frequently. There I met many of those whose names are now mighty in Russia. Trotzky was always there, intellectual and dynamic to the very tips of his fingers. Little Alexandra Kollontay, the woman member of the present Russian cabinet, came occasionally; a woman firebrand, the Russian Elizabeth Gurley Flynn. Bill Shatoff, who is now editing *Krasnaya Znamya* (*The Red Flag*), which circulates over five million copies a day, used to drop in after his hard day's work. He was then the editor of *Golos Truda*, a struggling little weekly, since suppressed by the United States government. There was Volin, the syndicalist, and many more striking figures. Gradually I came to know and understand these refugees. I came into some of their secrets.

People often wonder how the Bolsheviks have won out so quickly amid the striving of all the other parties. They seek for the secret behind them. That secret is "preparedness." The peasants and workers of Russia wanted certain things: the peasant, land; the workers, industrial democracy. The Bolsheviks adopted a programme which met these desires. Because they interpreted the instincts of the common Russian people they attracted their great following. Milyukoff failed because he had absolutely nothing to offer the people except empty theories. The Russian people are more naive and direct than other workers; they interpret freedom in terms not of ideals but of food and economic comforts. All the mellifluous phrases of the Constitutional Democrats could not disguise the fact that they came to the workers empty-handed. Kerensky promised more, but he did not keep his promise. He endeavored to "run with the hares and to hunt with the hounds." He was paralyzed by incertitude. As soon as the workers understood Kerensky, they expelled him. The road was then clear for the Lenins and the Trozkys.

Last week I received a letter from a friend in Petrograd. He explains the success of the Bolsheviks in the following significant words: "How can the Bolsheviks lose? What can the Cadets offer to the workers more than the industries, the peasants more than the land? We are allowing the workers to take their lives in their own hands, their destiny in their own keeping, and are working out the problem of seeing that all who do useful work

get all they produce. Who can offer more? Who would be so foolish as to go against his own self and family? At a moment's notice, we are ready to mow down the Cadets, should they attempt to take away our liberties."

In the time of crisis, to hesitate is fatal. In the uncertainties of the Russian struggle, only the Bolsheviks had a programme. Therefore they won. Last winter, in New York, the little group had every step anticipated, every plan perfected. For seven successive days I sat in the packed basement-hall, listening to Trotsky and Volin as they drilled their followers on every detail of the task which they should assume when they returned to Russia. They reminded me of the I. W. W., in the foresight with which they had planned the future, and most of them were members of the I. W. W. while in America.

This is the dynamic force of the Russian revolution. Not unless we can understand the Bolsheviks and their Council of Workers' and Soldiers' Delegates, can we interpret its inner significances. The book on Russia which we need, must be written by somebody who can jump out of the skin of his class prejudices and paint the grim realities of fact. For such a task, both Mr. Marcossion and Miss Dorr are temperamentally unfitted. If I am not mistaken such a book is being written now by John Reed. Reed was in Petrograd when the United States government indicted him as one of the editors of the *Masses*. He is a fugitive over there now. He seems to me to be the only American writer who can handle the Russian revolution from the standpoint of the proletarians who have made it.

♦♦♦♦

The Old Bookman

CONFESSIONS OF LEARNED IGNORANCE

By Horace Flack

XLIV. THE EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF BLAISE PASCAL

I CAN meditate with ease. I can reflect without difficulty. When I begin reflecting on a typewriter I may become automatic at the second line. Then if I do not prevent it I may go on reflecting my past habits as mechanically as a certain famous manufacturer of fiction, who, finding that his typewriter was operating up to its speed limit without any operation of his own mind of which he was conscious, concluded that he was under the supernatural control of a familiar spirit. As I have read perhaps ten million words of reflections of this kind in state papers, inaugurals, books and newspapers (being myself responsible for several hundred thousand of them) I can no longer plead my ignorance as an excuse when I allow my typewriter to reflect my automatic lack of conscious self-control as if it were an improved ouija board. I am now aware of what I am doing when I meditate and when I reflect. After meditating and reflecting, I may finally (perhaps, and as a last resort) engage in thought.

Kepler had certainly done this before he gave the world what are now known as Kepler's Laws. He probably meditated much and reflected long. He certainly engaged in thought. Whenever that is done on earth, the results are unmistakable. No one can mistake them in the Decalogue. No one who will meditate and reflect can mistake them in the Beatitudes. These are "Thoughts," which could have come only from Comprehension. And perhaps the other name of Comprehension is usually Azrael. It may be that we are more likely to die of it finally than of physical diseases or the remedies for them.

I may be unimportant. I do not believe so. On the other hand, my immortal soul may be more important than a solar system. I suggest that. I do not assert it, because I have not thought it, but only meditated on it. I am not really explaining myself, however, but one of the most important men of modern times—Blaise Pascal, on whose "Pensees" I have often meditated and reflected. This is one of them: "The mind of man, that sovereign judge of the world, is not so independent but that it is

liable to be disturbed by the first hubbub that takes place near it. The sound of a cannonshot is not essential to the interruption of his thoughts; the noise of a weathercock or a pulley is quite enough. You need not be surprised that he does not reason well just now—a fly is buzzing in his ears. That is enough to make him incapable of sound sense. If you want him to be able to find the truth, drive away this insect which holds his reason in check and troubles that mighty intelligence which rules cities and kingdoms. What a droll god is that? *O ridicolissimo croe!*"

This is something to reflect on. It is a meditation. But it is a consequence of thought. All Pascal's "Pensees" are meditations. Many of them are unmistakably consequences, and some are direct results, of Thought. They could not have been written except by a man who had once brought all the powers of his brain to focus and held them at focus for sixty consecutive seconds. When a man has done that once, in spite of buzzing flies or roaring cannon, the consequences may appear in all his meditations, and the results even in his reflections as long as he lives.

As Pascal had almost certainly done it at least once before he was twenty-five years old, he astonished France and the learned world of the seventeenth century. He was hailed as a supernatural genius. Being human, he attempted to sustain this reputation. He tried to go on thinking and died at thirty-nine, after enduring agonies, which, if Dante is an authority, are not intended for this world but are the necessary and inevitable results of comprehension in the next. I do not believe it is intended that anyone should torture himself in attempting to be supernatural, but I have learned to believe from Pascal that we are born for the purpose of thinking at least once for at least sixty consecutive seconds before we die. Pascal's discovery was that this is a world of glory and beauty intended for happiness,—a star in the sky! He thought this out and knew it. He died in the hope that we may think it out finally. Perhaps we may. When we get through dominating each other, we may go back to our great crusade against the fly. When the last fly is killed, we may have time and opportunity to "think a minute."

♦♦♦♦

News From Nippon

By Nobuo Nishiwaki

I AM glad to recommend not only to Americans but to Japanese two new books, finely written, about my people and country, "Over Japan Way" (Henry Holt, New York) by Alfred M. Hitchcock, and "A Trip to Lotus Land" (John Lane, New York) by Archie Bell. As the titles indicate, they are reflections on their writers' journeys to Japan. Indeed, men's tastes and opinions differ. Marco Polo called Japan "a land of gold." Mr. Archie Bell calls Japan "the beautiful land of lotus." On the other hand Mr. Hitchcock makes the interesting observation that Japan is a crow's paradise. In the eleventh chapter he says, "Crows, hundreds of them, speaking a language known the world over, but with none of the usual notes of alarm or protest; indeed the tones are quite domestic, confidential, patronizing, though occasionally a chorus obviously self-laudatory drowns all. Their voices come from high up on the mountain side, more faintly from far down the valley, conversationally from the tiled roof above where several are walking about and discussing the weather, from neighboring roofs and gardens, etc. All Japan is a crow's paradise. The crow owns the land; he outnumbered humans. You may see thousands at a glance encircling the twilight island pinnacles near Aomori. You may see a score winging their way over the carefully guarded palace of the Mikado in Tokyo. They are the true nobility, splendidly robed in glossy black, each a proud grandee." While I was reading these passages I could not help admiring his vivid, sharp observation. But we Japa-

nese call Japan a country of cherry trees. There are many cherry trees and the cherry flowers show the very heart of our nationality.

In Mr. Hitchcock's book the articles which seem to me to be written comparatively well are "Nikko," "Chopsticks," "Bearding a Volcano," "From Kindergarten to University" and "Appraisals First and Second Hand;" in Mr. Bell's works, "Kamakura," "Kyoto," "Miyajima" and "Nikko."

The two authors make considerable mistakes in spelling the Japanese words. Those who like to have their orthography correct may note the following: For Tor read Toa, for Tukushima read Tsukushima, for Nio read Niwo, for Myanoshita read Miyanoshita, for Mori Motonori read Mori Motonari, for Cio-Cio-San read Cho-Cho-San, and so on.

The authors in some chapters have tried to convey to the reader some bad impressions gathered during their journeys, which might tend to produce anti-Japanese feeling. I ask both authors and readers to remember that guides in Japan as well as in other countries who have knowledge of the seamy side of life are generally not the best class of people, that there are many men of good character in Japan, and that every nation has fought and will fight against the forces of darkness within her. Respectable people always regret having the defects of their own nation pointed out by foreigners, and the only way to realize permanent peace between the nations is to strive to understand the real essence of each other. This cannot be done by dwelling on each other's seamy side.

The authors did not approach the noble class families in Japan. If they had visited their houses they might have possibly found many estimable manners, habits and customs which are evidently unfamiliar to them but which would be worth writing about.

Mr. Hitchcock emphasizes that the Japanese are "an art-loving, nature-loving nation," and Mr. Bell uses similar expressions. They both give us credit for being an intensely patriotic people. All foreigners who have paid a visit to Japan agree with them. In the last chapter Mr. Hitchcock states, "They are an out-of-door race with a passion for roaming afield, nature worshipers. The chirp of a cricket brings them more acute pleasure than most of us receive from listening to Paderewski. They are forever building shrines on mountain sides and in forest glades. Their gardens are faithful miniatures of favorite landscapes. And they are artistic. Flower arrangement has its laws, tea-drinking is made ceremonial. Their taste in matters of dress is refined. How many scores of books have been written in praise of the Japanese artistic temperament, and nearly every word probably true." The fact is, anyone who has set foot on Japanese soil agrees in praising the natural beauties of the country. How can we fail to be art-loving people who live in this beautiful land?

Both books are interesting in their way, but they show only half the picture, missing the other and brighter side. Readers should keep in mind the essentially superficial character of these books. Their purpose is to convey to the readers something of the pleasures of a few weeks' tour of Japan. Mr. Bell, the author of the second book, insists that it is not necessary to make a permanent residence in Japan to know the Japanese or to see their country, and that only six weeks are ample time to visit them. Writers like Mr. Bell who partly from curiosity and partly for amusement enjoy a trip to Japan, have seen the country, as it were, in moving-pictures, and that is all right so far as it goes. But it is nonsense to pretend, as Mr. Bell does, that in this way he can know a country and its people. For the future good relations between America and Japan and for the peace of the world I hope there will be many who will make a deep study of Japan, not as tourists on a few weeks' trip, but as true, sincere inquirers. To see Japan they may take a holiday, but to love Japan and its people they must study.

Letters From the People

Facts About Keokuk Power

St. Louis, Jan. 21, 1918.

Editor of Reedy's Mirror:

The following Keokuk power data, whose accuracy I vouch for, may be of public interest at a time when all are trying to save coal.

St. Louis, through Union Electric, gets approximately two-thirds of all water power which the available water supply enables the Keokuk plant to generate for regular, dependable, daily service throughout the year.

Union Electric in 1917 bought 264,275,863 kilowatt hours of Keokuk water power, for use in the St. Louis district.

It would have required 430,000 tons of coal to generate that much additional steam-electric power in Union Electric's steam plant.

The average daily coal saving effected by St. Louis' use of Keokuk water power during 1917 was 1,178 tons.

Union Electric paid an average price of \$2.48 per ton for coal in 1917.

At that price and allowing for lower unit costs with increased volume of production, the generation of 264,275,863 additional kilowatt hours in Union Electric's steam plant would have cost \$1,982,068.

The amount actually paid by Union Electric for 264,275,863 kilowatt hours of Keokuk water power was \$1,219,633.

The difference, saved to St. Louis electric service users by Union Electric's Keokuk contract was \$762,435, or an average of \$2,090 for every day of 1917. Union Electric's customers got it, in rates based on total costs which gave them the benefit of that saving.

United Railways during 1917 bought 107,700,000 (round numbers) kilowatt hours of Keokuk power from Union Electric at 5.77 mills per kilowatt hour. United Railways also bought some higher cost steam-electric power from Union Electric. United Railways' average rate for all purchased power was 6.69 mills per kwh.

Actual average kilowatt hour cost of steam-generated power in Union Electric's plant during 1917 was approximately 9 mills per kwh. Had Union Electric generated 264,275,863 kilowatt hours more than it did, instead of buying that amount from Keokuk, the average kilowatt hour cost at the plant would have been approximately 7.5 mills per kwh.

United Railways therefore got all its purchased power at an average of .81 of a mill per kwh. less than lowest possible cost of generating it in St. Louis' largest and best steam-electric plant.

Comparing United Railways' average rate of 6.69 mills per kwh. with the 9-mill actual cost of generating power in Union Electric's steam plant last year, it appears that United Railways' actual saving on all purchased power for 1917 was 2.31 mills per kwh. United Railways' actual saving on its Keokuk power alone—the difference between 5.77 mills and 9 mills applied to 107,700,000 kilowatt hours—was \$347,871, or over \$953 a day.

United Railways 99-year contract, with 90 more years to run, is an asset worth at least \$5,000,000 to that company. It saves the cost of a \$4,000,000

to \$5,000,000 steam-electric plant. It assures 30,000 daily horsepower of energy much cheaper than it could be generated in such a plant. It assures that power regardless of coal famines, railroad strikes, fires or other interruptions.

FRANK PUTNAM.

Science and Art

Editor of Reedy's Mirror:

Orrick Johns, poet, and Thomas Jay Hudson, Ph. D., LL. D., scientist, agree as to the wellspring of art except in their terminology. Mr. Johns, in the MIRROR of January 11, calls the wellspring imagination. Dr. Hudson, in "The Law of Psychic Phenomena," calls it the subjective mind.

Mr. Johns, artist in words, speaks in language we apprehend. He defines imagination eloquently, but he is under no compulsion so to do. Even those whose imagination is inactive have usually a definite notion of what it is. But Dr. Hudson, scientist, is compelled by the rules of his game to resort to

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definition. His subjective mind, we find, is what we more commonly hear called the subconscious mind. "It takes cognizance of its environment," he tells us, "by means independent of the physical senses. It perceives by intuition. It is the seat of the emotions and the storehouse of memory. It performs its highest functions when the objective senses are in abeyance."

That, to be sure, is but a pale prosaic definition of imagination. Our scientist realizes it. His limitations chafe and bind him; so that finally, courageously, he bursts from his chains with this unscientific declaration:

"The 'objective mind' is really the function of the physical brain, while the 'subjective mind' is a distinct entity, possessing independent powers and

functions, having a mental organization of its own, and being capable of maintaining an existence independently of the body. In other words, it is soul."

That is better! Now that our scientist has taken common ground with our poet, let us see what they say:

"It is necessary," says Mr. Johns, "to live the life of the imagination to produce art."

"No man can become a true artist," says Dr. Hudson, timidly, "whose subjective mind is not cultivated to a high degree of activity."

"That is the reason why most moderns in industrial civilization cannot enjoy art," says Mr. Johns.

"This is an age of purely objective cultivation," says Dr. Hudson. "All our powers of inductive reasoning are

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strained to their highest tension in an effort to penetrate the secrets of physical nature, and to harness her dynamic forces. Meantime, the normal exercise of that co-ordinate power in our mental structure (the subjective mind) is fast falling into desuetude."

Still further to emphasize the doctor's agreement with the poet, let me quote him again:

"There are certain classes of persons whose intellectual labors are characterized by subjective activity in a marked degree. Poets and (other) artists are the most conspicuous examples."

"The appreciation of poetry or prose," says Mr. Johns, "decreases as the utility sense of words predominates in the individual. Children, therefore, have greater power of developing appreciation for prose and poetry than older people."

"Children are almost purely subjective," says Dr. Hudson; and he quotes that passage in Macaulay's "Essay on Milton" which says:

"Hence, of all people, children are the most imaginative. They abandon themselves without reserve to every illusion. Every image that is strongly presented to their mental eye produces on them the effect of reality. No man, whatever his sensibility may be, is ever affected by *Hamlet* or *Lear* as a little girl is affected by the story of poor *Red Riding Hood*."

Mr. Johns admits that "it is of no benefit to condemn technique" in art. Coming from one who has revolted against technique as confounded with convention, this is a handsome concession. Dr. Hudson explains why there is no advantage to be derived from such condemnation. "Of course," he says, "these remarks will be understood to presuppose an objective art education. No man, by the mere cultivation or exercise of his subjective faculties, can become a great artist, any more than an ignoramus, by going into a hypnotic trance, can speak the language of Webster. . . . Genius in art, as in everything else, is the result of the harmonious cultivation and synchronous action of both characteristics of the dual mind."

Mr. Johns' suggestion of a method of criticism, therefore, has solid support in recognized scientific authority. But to me his hypothesis, as he chooses to call it, did not need to be bolstered by science. I accepted it, on the contrary, as confirmation of what the scientist had been telling me.

SILAS BENT.

New York City, January 14.

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Censorship

839 West End Avenue,
January 14, 1918.

Editor of *Reedy's Mirror*:

You say: "The people will be found back of the press. The people want the facts."

Does the press give the facts? *Collier's* protests against the censor. Yet that paper refuses to publish a line giving the facts in reply to the campaign of wilful falsehoods and unfounded assertions waged by the Anti-Saloon League.

With a few notable exceptions the newspapers will publish the bunk hand-

ed out by the preacher-politicians. They refuse to publish the facts, unless paid.

How many papers will give the facts showing the robbery of the people through our present system of land-ownership? Do you know, for instance, that there is a general agreement on the part of this city's papers to suppress arguments favorable to the single tax?

The censorship of the privileged interests and big advertisers is worse than any government censor.

WHIDDEN GRAHAM.

❖

This Man-Made World

In the Town of Z,
State Z, Jan. 16, 1918.

Editor of *Reedy's Mirror*:

I know that this letter could scarcely be published in your People's Column as it is so in opposition to the policies of your paper. But I feel obliged to write you at least a brief sketch of how I reason now on the woman question. Will you permit me to write you most informally in order to save paper, please. And it may not be worth your while to read it.

In order to exist, man must have an existence in common with all other living things but his heart is not in that life. He rejoices only in a life apart from the life of other living things. We know that we have need of an existence in common with all life, but we put our thoughts, our hopes, our life in something apart from that existence. Existence with us also involves desires for physical safety, for food, for reproduction of our kind, but even in the satisfaction of those desires we live above those desires.

But what is now peculiarly man's sphere was once as nothing to man, or of no or of negative value to man's ingenuity. Once our life was an existence no more than that of other living things. In a sense our world has been made from the nothing and is being made from the nothing. What was once nothing to us is now our world and from what is now nothing is being carved worlds for our future.

What once was the subject of our effort has become merely automatic to our existence, inadequate to exercise our souls, to occupy our higher thoughts. Constantly there are being made for us new heavens and new earths. Constantly we feel that the former things have passed away, although we still have need of them.

Strangely, man could not compete with certain animals by using simply his anatomy in his defense, in the manner of other living things. Had he not lengthened his limb with a club, made a claw for himself with a forked stick, learned to protect himself with fire, man could not have survived. Had he not made valuable to himself what had once been of no or of negative value to him, man must have perished from the earth.

No wonder that man early noted that man's salvation lay in the making of new worlds from the nothing. No wonder that man early noted that man's salvation lies in the sex which makes worlds from the nothing. No wonder that man early created a god in the image of the sex which creates worlds from the nothing—though came to re-

verse this creation and to say that this sex was created in the image of a god which creates worlds from the nothing. Nothing higher could be conceived of, which must be an endowment of the god. Wherever the people put their trust in powers inherent in men there the people survive in the struggle for existence—against nature's antagonisms to man's existence, against the greed of other peoples.

There could have been no original desire to consider woman an inferior sex. The original woman would have every opportunity to influence her son in her favor, she must have been everything suggestive of comfort and pleasure to her mate. She naturally occupied a position from which she could have come to rule supreme over her family and tribe had she possessed an inherent ability to rule. Sometimes, where natural conditions have been very favorable to human life and where a tribe has been isolated by natural barriers from a competition with other peoples, such a government has come to exist in which the authority is vested wholly or partly in lines of women. But no such government has ever grown into a great government or ever survived a competition with strong peoples.

Femininity creates after the plan of an established type; masculinity establishes the type. "Femininity" stands for a faith in finite ends for government. As, for example, to establish soberness is an end of government with the feminists. It is true that a people may be sober and etc., and still be entirely lost to the virtue which can save, may be entirely lost to the spirit of true progression. The spirit of true progression creates soberness, but without it soberness is of no account.

It is always painful in this life to pass from one world to another, but, though we may keep our old worlds, we must be traveling also into a new world. A people's new world does not need to be appreciated by all the individuals in order to make the people a successful people. The ability to imitate what has been demonstrated to him is largely inherent in the most unintelligent of human beings. Individuals may carry out the dictates of a higher law without being themselves the soul of a higher law.

The average of intelligence does not necessarily indicate the power of a people but the height of intelligence as found in any of the individuals. If one Indian had made a weapon, before the coming of the Spaniards, superior to any European weapon, he might have saved a continent to the Red man.

It was not in the original nature of certain peoples to despise their women. It was because they had found themselves putting faith in woman's leadership to the point of being destroyed by that faith that they turned not only vehemently against woman's leadership but also, unfortunately for these peoples, against the heart of woman. The idea that woman has no soul began in a desperate cry, a cry to stir up masculinity, a cry against using the resources of the government for finite ends. The soul of progress is not in woman, although progress may never be worth



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the while until she has been entered into it.

The soul of woman is inexplicable and fine but it is not the governing soul.

Who shall win out in the competitions which are bound to arise after this war? I believe that they will be the peoples who put most faith in the inherent characteristic powers of their men. The peoples whose women are protected from their own inadequacies. The people whose men in denying women will give women all.

Respectfully yours,
NONA MORE.

❖

The Perfect Anarchist

Editor of *Reedy's Mirror*:

Apropos of your "reflections" on conscription, may I mention one thing that the divine government cannot conscript—the mind of man.

Thus, I myself seceded from the United States and from all other governments long before the war began. I am not strong enough to make good my secession in practice, but I am held by force only, as a tributary, as a slave,—not as a willing associate.

After this confession of "disloyalty," let any government just try to make

me "loyal" by force. Let them require me to take any oath of allegiance: I will gladly say the words, for I have no mind to be a martyr; but I shall remain alien in spirit, antagonistic in thought, bent upon destroying the government that enslaves me as soon as I am able.

That is what governments get by conscripting bodies, when, with all their haughty omnipotence, they are unable to conscript minds. All the soldiers and policemen and jailors in the world cannot have the slightest control over my mind: it is stronger than they all.

If any governments wants me as a willing member, it must offer its services, leaving me free to accept or decline as I may choose. But any government that does this ceases to be a government, and becomes a free society, such as the world has not yet seen, but such as is building now in Russia, where the heaven on earth that the future holds for us has begun to attain embodiment from its cloud forms of the past.

JOHN BEVERLEY ROBINSON.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Jan. 15, 1918.

Polygamy for Poets

Editor of Reedy's Mirror:

In his letter headed "A Poet's Tip" in the MIRROR of January 18, Mr. Vachel Lindsay says of another writer, Mr. Rollin Lynde Harrt: "Let him starve rather than become a busybody special article hack, running thin. If he has a wife, let us counsel her to take in washing rather than let this man become the victim of the journalistic wheel."

Now that the celebrated celebrator of Springfield, Illinois, hath upspoken thus bravely, let the unbugled bugler of Tulsa, Oklahoma, second the motion and make the application general. Mr. Harrt, I believe, is a prose writer, and not as yet a run-thin special article hack; but if so it hap that the journalistic wheel is about to put him to the grind, by all means let the laundry suggestion be carried out.

As to poets, every one of them should have a wife—or perhaps two or three wives—willing and eager to take in washing to the end that the husband be not ground in the journalistic wheel. In a somewhat long and widespread career as an unwilling victim of the journalistic wheel, hacked thin both fore and aft as well as amidships, I have had under observation more than one poet who died with all his music in him because no washboard was substituted for the wheel. I may be permitted to express the view that a special legislative act bestowing upon poets the privilege of polygamy should be passed. In these days one wife, even though in high health and of exceptional biceptual prowess, cannot be expected to keep a husband off or out of the wheel; she should have collaborators at the washboard, or at any rate, say, first and second aids to hanging out and ironing. A matter of three conjugal laundresses should solve the high cost of living the poet's life, even in these days.

Mr. Lindsay himself appears to have escaped the wheel by escaping matrimony. But until recent years living has

been comparatively cheap. 'Twere a pity should Mr. Lindsay be run thin on the terrible wheel of journalism in these H. C. L. times merely for the lack of a laundress. My own experience on the wheel causes me to feel and fear for others—since I know it to be a wheel that runs down and mashes thin all poetical aspiration—and for the sake of writers who have in them the capability of doing worth-while things in literary art I make bold plea for this poet-polygamous statute.

One wife taking in washing is not enough to keep the average artist out of the wheel.

Very truly yours,

BERT LOVE.

Tulsa, Okla., Jan. 21.



Just From the Makers Have Come Scores of Beautiful Modes in NEW DRESSES

STACKS and stacks of boxes, each containing a beautiful creation carefully wrapped in tissue—and there were so many effective styles that we cannot attempt a description.

There are some extremely beautiful models for afternoon functions, bridge, dress occasions, afternoon weddings—in Georgette, beaded, crystallized or chenille trimmed, in a variety of colors—also smartly tailored ideas—gorgeous dresses, you will admit upon inspection.

These are priced \$34.75 to \$89.50.

Then, there are a number of very smartly tailored dresses in serges in all the new modes, all clever styles, some priced as low as \$16.50 and others upward to \$65.

They will receive their first showing Monday. We know you will be interested.

(Third Floor)

STIX, BAER & FULLER

Coming Shows

The attraction at the Shubert-Garrick next week will be "You're in Love," the musical comedy which captivated capacity audiences at the New York Casino for months. It is an Arthur Hammerstein output and as is customary with the Hammerstein productions special attention has been given to scenic and costume details. The company of more than fifty includes Edna Pendleton, Marguerite Strasselle, Raymond Crane, and the eccentric dancers, Maxson and Brown.

The dramatized version of Alice Duer Miller's delightful comedy "Come Out of the Kitchen" will come to the American next week. The scenes are laid in a Virginia household where the young folks of an old southern family pretend to be servants, for excellent reasons, while the house is rented to

a wealthy northern bachelor. Jane Ellen, the cook, is played by Ruth Chatterton, supported by Bruce McRae and the New York company.

The Orpheum announces two headliners next week. The first is "In the Zone," a war playlet produced last winter by the Washington Square Players, showing a scene in the fore-castle of a British tramp steamer; the second is T. Roy Barnes and Bessie Crawford in a clever skit called "A Package of Smiles." Other acts are Al Herman, blackface comedian; Lilian Shaw in character singing; Imhoff, Conn and Coreene in "A Pest House;" Libonati, a ragtime xylophonist; and Roland Travers, an extraordinary illusionist.

At the Imperial next week "A Dangerous Girl" will be presented by a capable company. The play shows the operations of a dangerous gang of in-

ternational spies and their final capture by United States secret service agents. "The dangerous girl" is one of Uncle Sam's most successful detectives, whose identity, however, is a fascinating mystery unsolved until the end of the play.

At the Columbia next week Beck and Holliston will present an excellent playlet called "Looking for Betsy," featuring the great lighthouse scene from "Shore Acres." Other numbers are Maxine Brothers and Bobby, two boys and a dog; "Town and Country," a comedy skit by Beck and Preston; the Spencer trio, singers; Wier and Dixon, piano and songs; Frank Gabby, ventriloquist; Williams and Williams in "The Roustabout" and the Yaller Girl; and Bert Ford in a tango on the wire.

On Sunday night, February 3, the Milwaukee-Pabst Theatre company will present at the Victoria theatre "Heaven on Earth," a delightful modern comedy which has proven one of the biggest successes of the German theatrical season. The chief role will be played by Ludwig Kreiss, the director of the company, and both Mr. and Mrs. Loebel will have leading parts.

"Woman Proposes," Paul Armstrong's one-act satire of an evening in Chicago, will head the bill at the Grand Opera House next week. Other numbers will be Will Stanton in an impersonation of an inebriated clubman; Togan and Geneva in midair dancing; Christie and Bennett, two gentlemen from Virginia; Merle's cockatoos; Wilson and Wilson, the barber and the bootblack; Ruth Edell, character singing comedienne; Marcou, shadowgraphist; and the Universal Weekly and comedy pictures.

Jack Reid's "Record Breakers" will play at the Standard next week headed by Miss Mildred Howell, a St. Louisan. She was educated at the Ursuline convent, and later won considerable local fame as an entertainer when she appeared at numerous benefits and while a member of the stock company at the Princess. Miss Howell opened with her present company last August in Baltimore and since that date has been delighting audiences on the burlesque circuit.

"The Maids of America" are coming to the Gayety next week in a two-act travesty entitled "Somewhere in America," distinguished for its snappy songs and vaudeville specialties. Of the latter there are several unique ones by European artists driven to this country by the war and therefore not shown on the American stage prior to the present season. Unusual stage settings, costumes and lighting effects are employed in the production.

Symphony

Ossip Gabrilowitsch, the celebrated Russian pianist, will be the soloist at the Symphony concerts this week and will play two concertos—Mozart's No. 26 in D minor, and Weber's concerto-stuck opus 79. The two other numbers of the programme are Schumann's overture to "Manfred" and Debussy's "Iberia."

There will be no soloist for the "Pop" concert on Sunday, but Michel Gusikoff will play the violin obligato to Handel's Largo and several other members of the orchestra will have obligati in the various numbers. The complete programme follows:

1. Overture to "Mignon" Thomas
2. "Love's Dream" Liszt
3. Ballet Music from "Sylvia" Delibes
4. Overture "1812" Tschaiowsky
5. Gavotte in 5-4 time Lacombe
6. Largo Handel
7. March "El Capitan" Sousa

Ian Hay

Major Ian Hay Beith, famous for his "Carry On" and "The First Hundred Thousand," will lecture at the Odeon next Tuesday evening under the auspices of the British foreign office. Major Beith has spent the past three or four months in visiting scenes at the front and will give one of the first accounts heard here of the American army in France and of the life on American ships at sea. The lecture will be illustrated by pictures secured through the aid of the British foreign office.

Maxims About Ireland

By an Irishman

The Irish question is no longer a question between unionism and home rule, but a question between self-government inside the empire and self-government outside the empire.

Extreme unionism as regards Ireland is not only treason to the empire, but treachery to the allied cause.

If Ireland accepts the British empire for the sake of Ulster, Ulster must accept the Irish nation for the sake of the empire.

There is no argument for giving Ulster complete separation from the rest of Ireland which would not be equally valid for giving Ireland complete separation from the rest of the United Kingdom.

The failure of the convention would not mean that the Irish question was insoluble. It would only mean that it would have to be solved over the heads of the minority.

The cure for such Irish hostility to England as remains is not more tyranny but more liberty.

The proportion of Irishmen hostile to England is, probably, no greater than that of Englishmen hostile to Ireland.

Lieutenant T. M. Kettle said that it was incredible that England should go "to fight for liberty in Europe, and for junkerdom in Ireland."

It is the fashion in unionist circles to say that it was Birrellism which made the Irish rebellion possible. It would be nearer the truth to say that it was Birrellism which made an Irish rebellion impossible. When the rebellion took place in Easter week, Ireland was not there. This was due to the fact that Mr. Birrell had to some extent been able to act as a drag on the wheel of a policy of Prussianism and provocation.

There would have been no Irish rebellion if it had not been for Sir Edward Carson. He is the only living statesman of whom such a statement can be made with absolute certainty.

Query: Whether Sir Edward Carson has not been a more effective anti-English influence in Ireland than German gold?

If Ireland had been a free country during the last hundred years, she would have had at least double her present population, and her interests would have compelled her to send an army of a million men to the aid of the allies in order to prevent Germany from dominating the seas and becoming the overlord of Europe. That is a measure of what the Carsons and the Spectators of these and other days have cost England and the allies.

To make an idol of law and order is



Our February Furniture Sale Starts Monday

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Will Be Preliminary Inspection Days

This simply means that you may make your selections either Thursday, Friday or Saturday at the sale prices—the transaction will be closed on Monday and deliveries will be made later.

* * *

Just how advantageous these inspection days will be is very apparent—for you may make your selections at leisure and have the complete stocks to choose from.

* * *

The values are remarkable in face of present conditions and the splendid saving possibilities which this sale affords are only possible because of very fortunate purchases.

* * *

The variety is extremely broad and includes practically everything that one may wish, in just the styles and finishes that are most desired.

Deferred Payments Can Be Satisfactorily Arranged.

Famous and Barr Co.
ENTIRE BLOCK: OLIVE, LOCUST, SIXTH AND SEVENTH.

We Give Eagle Stamps and Redeem Full Books for \$2 in Cash or \$2.50 in Merchandise. Few Restricted Articles Excepted.

political atheism. If law and order were the chief end of civilization, then there would be no need to dread a Prussian victory. The Prussians have no other aim except to supply the world with law and order, on the understanding, of course, that it will be left to them to

make the law and maintain the order.

Law and order are sacred as aids to liberty. As aids to tyranny they are no more sacred than the thumb-screw and the boot.

Further query: Whether the denial of self-government to Ireland has paid

"Yes, I Earn a Good Salary, but I Can't Save Much"

Hundreds, perhaps thousands, of men and women of St. Louis are saying this to themselves daily. Maybe you have been turning this thought over in your own mind. Others have, and many have solved the problem. They decided to *save by a plan*. That is, they assume that they owe, and must pay weekly a certain sum to the Mercantile Trust Company. They pay it, no matter what the sacrifice—and they get ahead.

Saving money is not a matter of salary, but of determination. And it doesn't take an over-abundance of determination either, if you'll bring your savings to the Mercantile Trust Company. The interest we pay makes your money grow rapidly.

You can start a Mercantile Savings Account with any amount—from a dollar up.

Our Savings Department will be open until 6:30 on Monday evenings, closing an hour earlier than usual, in conformity with our Government's policy of fuel conservation.



England, or is ever likely to pay England?

The quality of freedom, like the quality of mercy, is twice blessed. It blesseth him that gives and him that takes.

It was Mr. Murdstone who always kept saying: "Be firm, Clara!"—From *The London Nation*.

Marts and Money

Latest doings on the Wall street exchange were of a highly professional, humdrum character. They failed to bring striking results in any prominent quarter. Nor were they calculated to promote the growth of "confidence" among a speculative public whose patience and bank accounts have been submitted to fearful strain since the autumn of 1916. The principal performers were Mercantile Marine preferred, Mexican Petroleum, and United States Steel common. The quotation for the last-named stock displayed a downward tendency, the total depreciation amounting to \$4 at one time. There were hints that the corporation's finance committee might order a reduction in the payments for the final quarter of 1917. The stock's price being down to 89½, one feels at

a loss to understand why there should be such an ado about the matter. A great deal has been discounted since May 31, when sales were made at a little above 136. If the total quarterly amount were cut from \$4.25 to, say, \$3, the stock could still be considered an attractive purchase at the current quotation. A more weighty depressionistic argument is suggested by reports that the corporation's mills have for some weeks been operating at less than 50 per cent of capacity. But even so, the bear rhetoric appears badly overdone. Mercantile Marine preferred moved within a range of five points—88 to 93. Wall street oracles advised its purchase for at least 100, and insisted that "you couldn't afford to be without a little Mercantile Marine." Thus far, the extra dividend of 10 per cent "on account" has not been announced. It merits notice, though, that the price of the 6 per cent sinking fund bonds has recorded another advance of three points, the latest being 94, against 87 on December 20. With regard to Mexican Petroleum, we are told that the company's finances and properties should be in tip-top shape before long, and that the annual output in the Tampico field should be close to 28,000,000 barrels in 1918. Sounds pretty

good, don't you think? The canny trader should not forget, however, that since December 17 the price of the stock has risen nearly \$40. The yearly rate of distribution is supposed to be \$6. It is figured that shareholders should get approximately 12 per cent as soon as things have quieted down in poor old distracted Europe. A large number of fine, alluring dreams await materialization at the great moment. May there be no disconcerting disappointments! News that the Carranza government has decided to ask for further "radical" legislation in respect to oil and other mining properties is lightly ignored for the present. *Faites votre jeu, messieurs! Après nous le déluge!* The evident desire of manipulators to revive interest in oil certificates was also reflected in an advance of three points in the value of California Petroleum, which has for months been fluctuating between 10 and 14. In 1912, they had this stock up to 72½, the best on record. Owners have received nothing since July, 1913. There's considerable gossip about a few rich strikes on the company's extensive acreage. Tutored speculators will be on their guard. Dr. Garfield's proclamation of five successive and numerous intermittent holidays did not cause much surprise on the stock exchange. Indeed, it was received with praiseworthy equanimity. Close the exchange? Not much. We'll wear our overcoats. Gossip files contained but scanty references to the matter, but there was a deal of more or less intelligent discussion among customers lined up in front of longitudinal blackboards. Much more attention was aroused when it became known that the Baltimore & Ohio had declared the regular semi-annual dividends on the common and preferred shares—\$2.50 and \$2, respectively—in face of a substantial deficit in surplus income. The directors, in extenuation of their action, declared that they expected that any basis of compensation which might be determined upon for the company, under federal control, would prove sufficient for maintenance of the 5 per cent annual rate on the common. They also stated that the declaration of the 2½ per cent on the common was not decided upon "with a view to operations under federal control, as that has not yet been definitely determined." This excuse seems a trifle disingenuous, and is certainly superfluous. It is indisputable, however, that substantial acceptance of President Wilson's recommendations as concerns guaranty of income will enable the B. & O. to pay its 5 per cent common dividend without detrimental effects upon its financial position. Save for the reckless, almost scandalous purchase of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, the company still could safely disburse the 6 per cent per annum which was effective in the 1907-14 period, both inclusive. The quoted values of most of the representative railroad stocks show declines of two or three points. The relapses were not attended by large transactions, though, and we are not likely to err if we hold that they were the results, chiefly, of tentative operations for short account. Southern Railway common was distinctly weak at times, owing to intimations that owners of it are not

likely to realize their hopes of dividends at an early date under the new order of things. In the past two years, the company's surplus was equivalent to 7 or 8 per cent on the common shares, after the full 5 per cent on the preferred. It is not improbable, in my opinion, that the propagating of discouraging ideas anent Southern common will fail of justification. The quotations for copper stocks were notably firm in the last few days, mostly on account of optimistic rumors concerning fixation of a new official price for the metal. Especially resilient were Anaconda, Kennecott and Utah. It should be mentioned, likewise, that this group of shares is strikingly responsive to the helpful influences of peace talk, which continues to make its appearance every other day. Lately, pacifistic anticipations were stimulated by reports of increasing political agitation and disorders in Germany and Austria-Hungary. Moreover, there was a disposition to draw hopeful inferences from an additional advance in the quotation for exchange on Paris, which is 5.70½ francs at the moment, as compared with 5.73 a week ago. Some months ago, the rate was around 6.10. Italian exchange remains weak, however, while sterling still is quoted at 4.75¼ for demand. The latest ruble quotation is 12½ cents; this compares with a recent absolute minimum of 11 cents. The growing economic and political troubles in Russia have led to further sharp depreciation in that country's bonds and notes held in England, France and the United States, all the more so because of multiplying reports of utter repudiation. The British chancellor of the exchequer announced in the House of Commons a few days ago that the government had "arranged to take over the payment of Russian credits and treasury bills maturing this month, in exchange for three-year exchequer bonds at par. The latter are worth about 82 at this time. The effect of the government's programme is that the treasury insures the holders of the Russian paper against loss at a premium of 18 per cent." The bills for which the British government assumes responsibility are treasury bills issued on behalf of Russia through the Bank of England, and bills drawn under a credit commercial arrangement by the Russian finance ministers through the Bank of England in 1915. The latest prices for Russian 5½s and 6½s are 39½ and 47 respectively. With respect to the forthcoming third Liberty loan, it is now stated that the soliciting of subscriptions will begin on March 1. In the meanwhile, urgent financial needs of the government are to be covered by another issue of short-term 4 per cent treasury bills. The second Liberty 4s were down to almost 96 lately, but the first 3½s continue firm at 98.50. In the market for money, the principal thing of interest is the renewed stiffness of the call rate at 6 per cent. This has engendered the belief that the government is exerting increasing pressure upon the banking community with a view to checking speculation for the rise by making terms of borrowing onerous. The justness of the argument is obvious. For it is the avowed intention of the powers in Washington to concentrate

the nation's cash and credit upon the prosecution of the war. The city of Philadelphia has announced its intention of postponing indefinitely a large issue of bonds for municipal purposes. In face of such conditions, hopes of a great rise in the values of Wall street stocks must be considered absurd. On the other hand, it would appear that the government's rapidly growing needs necessitate a careful and consistent upholding of values and credits.

Finance in St. Louis

On the local bourse, conditions are practically unaltered, speaking in a general sense. Quotations are firm in all but a few cases. While trading is not in large volume, it yet is sufficiently active to keep brokers in an expectant mood and their customers hopeful of favorable developments by and by. Late-ly the shares of the Ely-Walker D. G. Co. were uncommonly interesting features, at least in so far as totals of trading were concerned. Fifty of the first preferred stock changed hands at 103. This compares with a high notch of 109 last January. The apparent depreciation seems small when one bears in mind the serious declines that have occurred on the Wall street exchange in recent months. The stock pays 7 per cent. Twenty shares of the second preferred brought 83.50 to 84, figures which are quite creditable. Ely-Walker D. G. common continued to sell at 108. One hundred Certain-teed common were sold at 48 to 49; the top mark last August was 51 3/4. Holders still are in hopes of an early commencement of payments. The price of National Candy common was a trifle soft. About five hundred shares were marketed at 34 to 35.50. Chicago Railway Equipment has moved up to 120. Sixty shares changed ownership at this figure. The stock could be bought at 85 in 1916. Holders get 87, but there's a probability that an 8 per cent rate will be established in 1918. Ten Wagner Electric brought 150, six International Shoe common 99.50, and \$6,000 United Railways 48 55 to 55.50. The market for banking certificates is extremely quiet, so much so that even nominal quotations threaten to become unfashionable. There are no really important offerings, except in one or two cases occasionally. Fifty-five Bank of Commerce were sold at 117.50 the other day, and twenty Boatmen's at 103.50 to 104.

Latest Quotations

	Bid.	Asked.
Boatmen's Bank	102	103 1/2
Nat. Bank of Commerce	117 1/2	---
Mercantile Trust	342 1/2	---
Mississippi Valley Trust	---	280
United Railways com.	20 1/8	22 1/2
do 4s	---	56 3/8
St. L. & Sub. gen. 5s	63 1/2	---
Laclede Gas 5s	97 3/4	98
K. C. Home Tel. 5s (\$100)	88 1/2	---
Certain-teed com.	40 3/4	41
do 2d pfd.	---	89
Ely & Walker com.	105	106 1/4
International Shoe com.	98 3/4	99 3/4
Brown Shoe com.	60	---
do pfd.	93	---
Central Coal & Coke com.	60	---
Consolidate Coal	74 1/2	74 3/4
Granite-Bimetallic	45	50
National Candy com.	37 1/2	37 3/4
do 1st pfd.	100	101
do 2d pfd.	85	88

Answers to Inquiries

W. P. McL., Portland, Ore.—Action on the St. Paul common dividend will be taken in the near future, probably before February 1. It is believed that it has not been earned in the past six months. There's even grave doubt that the semi-annual \$3.50 on the preferred has been covered. On November 14, the common was quoted at 35; to-day it is worth 43 1/4. This would indicate considerable misgivings regarding the stability of the 5 per cent per annum, President Wilson's recommendation of guaranteed income notwithstanding. It is unlikely that the railroad bill will become law before the middle of February. Hold your stock in the meanwhile, and buy another certificate in case of a relapse to 38.

QUESTION, St. Louis.—United Cigar Stores common is a semi-speculative stock, and fairly priced at the current quotation of 92. The yearly dividend is \$8. The opinion prevails that this rate is safely earned, despite war taxation. The price was down to 81 1/2 about two months ago. The best on record is 127 7/8. In the first half of 1917, gross sales were over \$19,500,000, and showed an increase of \$3,444,000. If you wish to buy, await a little reaction.

READER, St. Louis.—The American Foreign Securities 5s are abundantly supported by collateral securities—bonds and stocks. They are issued by an American corporation. This explains their relative firmness during the recent acute depression in international securities. The lowest for them, reached on November 17, was 90. The present value is 95 7/8. The top notches in 1917 and 1916 were 97 7/8 and 99 1/4, respectively. The total depreciation in them has been a little less than ten points, while that in Anglo-French 5s was about sixteen points when the quotation fell to 81 7/8 on December 18. By being patient you may be able to purchase the A. F. S. 5s at a better figure than that now effective.

B. S., Buffalo, N. Y.—In buying municipal bonds, you must not overlook their inferior negotiability, the great majority of such issues not being quoted on stock exchanges. They should at present seriously be considered chiefly by investors who intend or think themselves able to hold them until dates of maturity or until financial markets have made sufficient recovery to permit of liquidation without loss or on advantageous terms. Municipal bonds of the better class are always regarded as good collateral at the banks. They occupy a particularly favorable position in this respect. The fact that most of them cannot quickly be sold on exchanges does not necessarily or invariably militate against their desirability. It quite often prevents foolish liquidation. It also saves holders from worries over extensive declines in values, such as occur at more or less regular intervals on the stock exchanges.

FINANCE, Lincoln, Neb.—Allis-Chalmers preferred is on a regular 7 per cent dividend basis. All back dividends will be cleared up before a great while, possibly by the close of 1918. The stock is more of an investment than a speculation, and reasonably valued at 73, the

Do You Need a Will?

If you were to die without one, the State would appoint someone to settle your estate and compel him to distribute your property according to certain fixed rules. Do you know what this distribution would be?

Are you quite satisfied with the portions of your estate that various relatives would get?

Would it interest you to read a short digest of non-technical language of the Missouri Inheritance Law? If so, write us for a copy, "Why a Will?"

Mississippi Valley Trust Company
Fourth and Pine

ruling figure. Maximum was set in 1916; it was 92. The company's business continues very profitable.

R. D. W., Marshall, Tex.—Stick to your Lackawanna Steel a while longer. There should be a material rally in the next three months, but it will hardly reach your point of 102. Surplus still largely in excess of payments.

New Books Received

Orders for any books reviewed in REEDY'S MIRROR will be promptly filled on receipt of purchase price, with postage added when necessary. Address, REEDY'S MIRROR, St. Louis, Mo.

THE HARPER CENTENNIAL 1817-1917. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Letters of congratulation upon the completion of the century of successful publishing, and the title page of the first publication of the Harper's.

LORD NORTHCLIFFE'S WAR BOOK. New York: George H. Doran & Co.

A revised and enlarged edition of "At the War."

AMERICA AMONG THE NATIONS, by H. H. POWERS. New York: MacMillan Co., \$1.50

An attempt at an historic interpretation of our national character and of our relation to other nations, being a sequel to "The Things Men Fight For." Indexed.

THE WORLD AND THE WATERS by Edward F. Garesche, S. J. St. Louis: Queen's Work.

Religious poems in which the religion does not swamp the poetry.

STATISTICS by William B. Bailey and John Cummings. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co., 60c.

Statistics are the language in which social conditions are accurately described and social laws accurately stated. How to gather, tabulate and rightly interpret statistical information.

THE MOODS OF GINGER MICK by C. J. Dennis New York: John Lane Co.; \$1.

More poems in Australian slang by the author of "Doreen and the Sentimental Bloke."

IRELAND'S CASE by Suemas MacManus. Published by the author, Box 1313, New York City; \$1.10.

A brief history of Ireland with particular reference to England's treatment of her. Good Sinn Fein propaganda.

WEST IS WEST by Eugene Manlove Rhodes. New York: H. K. Fly Co.; \$1.40.

An ozonic romance of the mines and cattle lands of Arizona and New Mexico. Frontispiece by Harvey Dunn.

THE INVISIBLE GUIDE by C. Lewis Hind. New York: John Lane Co.; \$1.

A record of how spirit communion was established with a dear friend killed in the war.

MARY REGAN by Leroy Scott. Boston: Houghton-Mifflin Co.; \$1.50.

A tense story of the hotel and restaurant night life of New York, blending the very

The
Cafeteria
and
Coffee Room
installed in the
Marquette Hotel
Is the Finest in
the City

rich, the middle class and the crooks, as revealed by the adventures of a private detective. Illustrated.

THE BLESSING OF BUSINESS by E. W. Howe. Topeka, Kansas: Crane & Co.

Some sane and entertaining thoughts on business, big and little.

GARDENS OVERSEAS AND OTHER POEMS by Thomas Walsh. New York: John Lane Co.; \$1.25.

Original work and translations from South American poets on a variety of subjects—ancient Greece and Rome, mythic tales of Ireland and Spain, stories of the saints and of the war.

JUST OUTSIDE by Stacy Aumonier. New York: Century Co.; \$1.35.

The story of a man of moods attempting to adjust himself to his environment.

"Hubby, you know that letter I said I gave you to mail?" "Yes, my dear; I assure you I mailed it." "No, you didn't. I thought I gave it to you but I gave it to father."—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

Jimmie giggled when the teacher read the story of the Roman who swam across the Tiber three times before breakfast. "You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you, Jimmie?" teacher demanded. "No, ma'am," answered Jimmie. "But I wondered why he didn't make it four times and get back to the side his clothes were on."

When passing behind a street car, look out for the car approaching from the opposite direction.



Without Reservation

All America has been captivated by the refreshing goodness of



Those who have tasted it have spread the news of its deliciousness. Those who have tested it testify to its purity, wholesomeness and nutritive qualities.

That's why, throughout the country—north, east, south and west—in cities and villages—on land and water—among civilians, soldiers and sailors are found hosts of enthusiastic friends of

Bevo—the all-year-'round soft drink



Get Bevo at inns, restaurants, groceries, department and drug stores, picnic grounds, baseball parks, soda fountains, dining cars, steamships, and other places where refreshing beverages are sold. Guard against substitutes—have the bottle opened in front of you. Bevo is sold in bottles only—and is bottled exclusively by

ANHEUSER-BUSCH — ST. LOUIS

8L



Good Advertising

The advertising campaigns which we have planned and directed were successful, because they were personal and practical.

All advertising should approach personal salesmanship as nearly as possible.

Sound analysis—original methods—consistent co-operation—merchandising ability. These are the vital elements of good advertising which we offer you.

Write or phone for an appointment.

Simpson Advertising Service Company

ROY B. SIMPSON, President

Phone, Olive 462

Syndicate Trust Bldg.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Because EAGLE STAMPS are an actual discount on cash purchases, the question has often been asked, "Why do you not call them Eagle Discount Stamps?"

We have therefore decided to use their correct name, and in future Eagle Stamps will be known as Eagle Discount Stamps and the Eagle Trading Stamp Co. as the

EAGLE DISCOUNT STAMP CO.

A slight change has been made in the appearance of the stamp, but the **VALUE REMAINS THE SAME.**

All Eagle Stamps, no matter when issued, have the same cash value.

Eagle Stamps
are THE PEOPLE'S CASH DISCOUNT
and therefore an income to you.

If you are not already saving Eagle Stamps, get a booklet and start your Eagle DISCOUNT Savings Account at once.

EAGLE DISCOUNT STAMP CO.

717 RAILWAY EXCHANGE BLDG.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Stamp Out The War With Thrift Stamps

START WITH 25cts. TODAY

**Buy a \$5.00 Government
Bond for \$4.12**

At any of these Banks and Trust Companies

American Trust Co.	Meramec Trust Co.
Baden Bank	Merchants-Laclede National Bank
Boatmen's Bank	Mercantile National Bank
Bremen Bank	Mercantile Trust Co.
Broadway Savings Trust Co.	Mississippi Valley Trust Co.
Cass Avenue Bank	Mortgage Trust Co.
Central National Bank	National Bank of Commerce
Chippewa Bank	Newmarket Bank
Chouteau Trust Co.	North St. Louis Savings Trust Co.
City Trust Co.	Northwestern Bank
Easton-Taylor Trust Co.	St. Louis Union Bank
Farmers & Merchants Trust Co.	Savings Trust Co.
Franklin Bank	Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney Bank
German American Bank	South Side Trust Co.
German Savings Institution	Southern Commercial and Savings Bank
Grand Avenue Bank	State National Bank
International Bank	Third National Bank
Jefferson Bank	Tower Grove Bank
Jefferson-Gravois Trust Co.	Union Station Bank
Laclede Trust Co.	Vandeventer Trust Co.
Lafayette-South Side Bank	Water Tower Bank
Lowell Bank	West St. Louis Trust Co.
Manchester Bank	
Mechanics American National Bank	